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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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COMPANY.

THE LEADER LEADS.

We would like you to look over our Refrigerators and Cook Stoves. The best Refrigerator made is the Leonard, Charcoal filled, with ventilation not to be equalled by any made.

If you wish a range or stove we would say there are none better than the Happy Thought, and our line of cook stoves and Gasoline Stoves cannot be equalled.

The L·E·A·D·E·R,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Red Letter Day

SATURDAY,

Lot of Ladies' Fast Black and Fancy Hose, regularly sold at 45c pair,
Red Letter Day at 33c pair.

Ladies' Balbriggan Vests, regularly sold at 25c each,
Red Letter Day at 15c each.

Gents' Night Robes, regularly sold at 59c,
Red Letter Day at 48c each.

No. 558 R. & G. Corset, regular price $1.25,
Red Letter Day at 98c.

No. 777 R. & G. Corset, regular price $1.25,
Red Letter Day at 98c.

No. 452 R. & G. Corset, regular price $1.50,
Red Letter Day at $1.18.

No. 611 R. & G. Corset, regular price $1.75,
Red Letter Day at $1.38.

No. 653 R. & G. Corset, regular price $2.00,
Red Letter Day at $1.59.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, regularly sold at 12½c and 15c each,
Red Letter Day at 9c each.

Ribbons, regularly sold at 7 to 10c yd,
Red Letter Day at 5c Yard.

All kinds Curling Irons, regularly sold at 15c each,
Red Letter Day at 10c each.

Book Pins, regularly sold at 10c,
Red Letter Day at 3c paper.

ncy Horn Hair Pins with Metal Top, egularly sold at 15c each,
Red Letter Day at 9c each.

ir fine Silk Elastic, regularly sold 5c to 50c,
Red Letter Day at 27c yard.

oilet Soap, regularly sold at 5c
Red Letter Day at 3c cake.

A-... Red Letter Handkerchief perfume, regularly sold at 33c an ounce,
Red Letter Day at 19c an ounce.

uis Wolf & Co.,

Calhoun St.

JEWISH PERSECUTION.

It is Spreading in Russia and Capitalists and Laborers are Fleeing From the Country.

ST. PETERSBURG, June 13.—The Jewish persecution is spreading to all foreigners in Russia. A secret order has been signed by Prince Kurohathin, governor general of Trans Caspia, expelling nearly all the Poles employed in the building and working of the Central Association railway. This will affect from 60 to 80 per cent. of the best workmen on the road. More Jews who have rendered honorable military service to the empire, are among those expelled from Moscow. In Moscow Christian employers have determined to no longer employ Jews. An imperial ukase empowers Grand Duke Sergius to relegate the whole of his administrative powers to the head of the police, a fact which indicates even more rigorous measures against the Jews in the near future.

THE TELEGRAPHERS.

The Meeting at Louis Promises to Be Fruitful of Good Results.

ST. LOUIS, MO., June 13.—Delegates to the sixth annual convention of the order of railway telegraphers are arriving in this city and it is expected that when the convention is called to order, on Monday next, at least 300 delegates and their friends will be present. The executive committee is in session today and the books of the chief officers are being examined. So far the books are found to be correct, and show the order to be in a good condition both as to finances and membership. One of the proposed changes to be discussed and in all probability adopted, is a change in the insurance features of the order. It is proposed to remove the clause compelling medical examination and to allow benefits of insurance to all members of the order without regard to physical condition. It is thought the old officers will be re-elected without much opposition. The question of amalgamation with the Brotherhood of Telegraphers will be discussed, but it is not thought a consolidation will be effected.

NEW HOUSES.

A Few of the Many New Homes Being Built.

John Taylor has finished his new house on East Washington street, opposite Concordia college, and it is one of the handsomest of the new homes of the season.

Michael Huntine, of the Kerr Murray Manufacturing company, has just completed a large and well arranged dwelling in Fox's addition.

Dr. John L. Ogle is putting up a fine dwelling on Holton avenue, near Creighton avenue.

On South Calhoun street Mr. Rink Mergel will shortly begin the erection of a very comfortable residence.

Dr. W. H. Myers' handsome new house and office on West Wayne street is well advanced toward completion.

Milton N. Webber will build a fine double brick dwelling at the northeast corner of Washington and Fulton streets.

Mr. Whery is erecting a very tasty house on Hoagland avenue, corner of Dawson street, Sixth ward.

A MYSTERY

Surrounds the Death of the Rich Willie Firman.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., June 13.—Great excitement prevails in the little village of Bringhurst, north of this city. Last Tuesday, twelve-year old Willie Firman was found hanging from a rafter in his step-mother's barn, stone dead. His step-mother gave out that he had committed suicide on account of having been corrected for some mischief, but the neighbors refuse to accept this explanation. They boldly assert that the boy's death resulted from foul play, and demand that the coroner return a verdict of murder. The lad was worth $25,000 in his own name, and the theory is universally entertained that murder was adopted as the method of some designing relative to obtain possession of the fortune, as the lad was an only child. The lad's happy disposition refutes the idea of suicide.

UNDER A MASS OF STONE.

Nine Workmen Seriously Injured by a Falling Wall.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, June 13.—Nine men were buried under a mass of falling stone in this city yesterday. One man, Vincent Pacheco, was killed and Chas. Heiting, John Guhl and John Heck sustained probably fatal injuries. The other five men were seriously, though not fatally hurt. The accident occurred on Goliad street, where the men were engaged in constructing a two-story stone building. Over one hundred tons of rock were stored on a temporary second floor, with the nine men working below it. The supports gave way and the tremendous mass came down on the workmen, burying them.

WE LOST IT.

The Heinz Canning Company Will Locate at Laporte.

The Business Guide has this information: "The Heinz Pickling and Canning company of Pittsburgh, which has had some correspondence with President Laufarty, of the Business Men's exchange relative to an Indiana location, has purchased a considerable tract of land near Laporte, and will establish a western branch there."

IMPORTING LABORERS.

Japanese Coming to Take the Pla of Americans.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 13—On acc of the strict enforcement of the Ch restriction act there is a [illegible] cheap labor on the coast. Ar prising citizen of Yokohama, C. A. Doyle, now a resident of this city, proposed to supply this deficiency by importing Japanese. Already 5,000 laborers of northern Japan have been contracted for. The first installment, about 1,500, are expected to arrive on the next steamer.

WALKS ABOUT ZION.

"I was Glad When They Said unto Me, Let Us go Into the House of the Lord."

Berry street M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. No evening service. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.

Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; children's day services at 8 p. m. by the Mission band of the Church of God.

Trinity M. E. church, 10:30 a. m., educational address; text, Prov. 3 and 15; 8 p. m., children's day exercises; 11:30 a. m., class; 2.30 p. m., Sabbath school.

Baccalaureate services tomorrow at Taylor university at 8 p. m. Sermon by Dr. C. B. Stemen, acting president. Music by choir, under direction of Professor Miles.

Rev. J. L. Leeper will preach at 10:30 in the Second Presbyterian church, on "Consecration." Evening service, 8 p. m.; Sunday school at 12 m.; young people's meeting at 7:15.

The railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. meeting tomorrow afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock, will be in charge of Rev. J. M. Boggs, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church. Young men are especially invited.

"Christian Character" and "What To Do With Sin," are Pastor Sims' themes for 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. at the Christian Chapel, corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. Baptism administered at the evening session.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Sermon to young people and baccalaureate to the graduating class of Westminster seminary at 10:45 a. m. The second service will be especially for children, at 4 p. m. No evening service.

Preaching by the pastor at Wayne street M. E. church at 10:00 a. m. No services in the evening, but will unite in the services at Taylor University. Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday-school at 2:15 p. m. Epworth league at 7 p. m. Strangers cordially invited.

Rev. John Morritte Driver preaches twice, as usual. Baptism of infants at the morning service. Morning theme: "Love Incomprehensible, or a Comparison Overwhelming." Evening subject: "On Tabor's Heights, or An Hour Amid the Glories and Splendors of the Transfiguration."

Young men and commercial travelers in the city over Sunday will find an hour of profit and pleasure at the City department of the Young Men's Christian association Sunday afternoon, from 4 to 5 o'clock, city time. Rev. A. K. Zartman, of the Grace Reformed church, will address the meeting.

Third Presbyterian church—Preaching by Rev. J. M. Boggs at 10:30 a. m.; subject: "The Children Included in the Covenant of Grace." Infant baptism at the morning service. Sabbath school at 12 o'clock, with special exercises for "Children's Day." No evening service on account of the C. E. meeting at the First Presbyterian church.

Children's day concert exercises, with bright music, under the direction of Prof. Wm. Miles, in Plymouth Congregational church, at 10:45 a. m. Brief session of Bible school at 12. Union Endeavor meeting in the evening, at the First Presbyterian church. No evening service. Baptism of children at the morning service. James S. Ainslie, pastor.

Central Christian church—Services at 10:30 and 7:30. Pastor Blaney speaks in the morning on the "Second Coming of Christ." At the evening services the pastor will treat of "God in Providence;" apropos to this subject, the popular solo, "Not a Sparrow Falleth," will be rendered by Miss Lou Harding. Seats free; strangers welcome. Services held at W. C. T. U. headquarters, corner Wayne and Harrison streets.

Quarterly communion services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow morning at 10:30, also reception of members and baptism of children at this service. In the evening, at 8 o'clock, a service, entitled "Missionary Flowers," will be rendered by the young people and children of the church. Sabbath school at 9:30. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock. Come and welcome to these services. Allen K. Zartman, pastor.

Tomorrow evening, Rev. Stephen A. Northrop, the pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle church, will commence a series of interesting sermons on popular topics. The pastor announces that these sermons, which will be preached in the evening, will be "just twenty-two minutes in length by the clock, and time will be called by one of the deacons of the church if he exceeds this limit." His subject for tomorrow evening will be: "Defiance of Law, or the Open Back Door Sunday Saloon. Who is to blame and what is the remedy.

Real Estate Transfers.

K. J. Bauer to John McNamara, lot 18, W. R. Nelson's addition, lot $400.

C. A. Hays, administrator to Charles Roeger, lot 115 and 116, Archer's addition, for $275.

Christian Koester to Emma Ostman, lot 12, Brandiff and Ayer's addition, for $2,450.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger will conduct confirmation services at Hammond, Ind., tomorrow. On Monday he officiates in similar services at the Indian Normal school at Rensselaer.

A Cole county (Missouri) farmer has [illegible]e on his place which is six feet seven [illegible] high.

PEOPLE'S PARTY.

The Executive Committee Meets in Secret Session to Discuss a Candidate and Convention Matters.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The executive committee of the people's party met in secret session at the parlors of the Lacled hotel, at 10 o'clock this morning. The following members of the committee were present: H. E. Taubeneck, of Marshall, Ill., chairman; Robert Schilling, Milwaukee, secretary; Washburn, Boston; W. Weaver, Iowa; A. O. Wilkins, Kansas, and M. C. Rankin, Terre Haute, Ind. Ignatius Donnelley, of Minneapolis, is expected to arrive this afternoon. J. H. Davis, of Sulphur Springs, Texas, is unable to be present owing to committee engagements in the Lone Star state. The forenoon was passed in reading of letters from different members of the party containing suggestions as to what the committee should do to advance the interests of the party, and informal discussion of matters incidental to organization and future action. One of the matters which the committee will decide is the place where the national convention will be held. The probabilities point to St. Louis as the city to be selected. Another important subject to be discussed is the advisability of placing state tickets in the field in a number of states. Some of the delgates think such a course would be unwise, as it would have a tendency to divide the strength of the party by introducing local issues, when the desire is to make as strong a showing as possible on the national and congressional tickets. There has been a great deal of discussion as to the candidate to be selected as national standard-bearer, and a large number of names has been suggested, but so far no name has been offered as the choice of a majority of the delegates.

A dispatch from Philadelphia this morning says it is quite probable that the convention called by General Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, for July 28, will be postponed until after the meeting of the Industrial organization, composed of the Farmer's Alliance, Farmer's Mutual Benefit association, National Farmer's Alliance, Citizens' Alliance and Knights of Labor, called for February 22, 1892. Notwithstanding all reports of the location of the convention of the Industrial organization, the city has not yet been selected.

GOING TO EUROPE.

Reverend C. M. Romer Will Spend Two Months Abroad.

Rev. C. M. Romer, assistant pastor of St. Mary's Catholic church, will leave on the 21st inst. for a tour of Europe. The trip will extend over a period of two months, during which time he will cover the most noted countries, not omitting Rome, the Eternal City. Father Romer is a popular priest in and out of the St. Mary's congregation, and his host of friends will unite in wishing him bon voyage. Father Romer has lately received his naturalization papers.

One Hundred and Twenty Years Old.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 13.—Mrs. Chloe Ouden, a colored woman, died here yesterday at the unusual age of 120 years. She was born a slave in North Carolina in 1771.

LOCAL LINES.

Father O'Leary council, No. 327, C. B. L., meets tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Zartman and daughter will leave next Wednesday for Ohio to be absent three weeks.

Mrs. Mose Stiefel, of Angola, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Booker, of West Washington street.

Mr. Clem Schulo, the successful cigar manufacturer, celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of his birth last Wednesday.

Mrs. H. S. Mensch and grand-daughter, Gladys Downing, are visiting her son Frank, United States express agent at Troy, Ohio.

There will be a union meeting of all the Christian Endeavor societies in the city at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow evening.

Mrs. D. V. Miller is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. A. Heit, on Griffith street. She leaves for her home in Auburndale, Ohio, next Monday.

Miss Annie and Master Johnnie, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Bothner, of 131 Calhoun street, have recovered from their recent illness.

The Christian Endeavor society have elected Rev. A. K. Zartman to represent them at the national convention to be held at Minneapolis on July 9.

W. J. Holt, the hustling and pleasant special agent of the Union Central Insurance company of this city, left today for a three weeks' visit with his parents in Wood county, Ohio.

The funeral of Kirby Jackson, jr., was largely attended this morning. The pall bearers were John Fells, William Rastetter, Charles Zollars, Neil Loney, Herbert Thomas and Ronald Dawson.

Andrew Miller, an old and respected resident of Pleasant township, always calls his children together at his farm house once a year for a family reunion, which generally lasts three or four days. This year the family gathering will take place at the old homestead July 4, and the following children of Mr. and Mrs. Miller will be present: Mrs. Lena Kaylor and Mrs. William Beban, of Grand Crossing, Ill., and Francis Miller, of this city. The latter is a blacksmith at the Kerr Murray works.

The old shanty in Monroe county, Missouri, in which Mark Twain was b[illegible], is to be exhibited at the world's

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Lizzie Leykauf has returned from a visit to friends in the east.

Mrs. Henry Bond and Miss Eva Nelson left for Chicago this afternoon.

Miss Jessie Sweet, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of Miss Jennie Creighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Harmon and family left this morning for South Bend.

Worthy Croxton has returned from Chicago to spend Sunday with his family.

Manager B. T. McDonald, wife and child, arrived home from California last evening.

Mrs. Perry DeHaven, of 151 West Washington street, is visiting friends at Wabash.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Voirol, of Park Place, is down with the measles.

Miss Ella Hanley, of Monroe street, has gone to Lafayette, Ohio, to spend a week with relatives.

Sion S. Bass post had a meeting last evening and talked over the Detroit national encampment matters.

The Young Men's society of Emanuel's Lutheran church will have an excursion to Rome City next Thursday.

Clara, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Humphrey, was taken ill today and a physician was summoned.

J. B. Pellens, of the drug firm of Gross & Pellens, has returned from Niles, Mich., where he took an inventory of a drug stock.

The Jenney power station now furnishes a 60-horse power day circuit for the numerous electric fans in a number of business houses.

Frank J. Voirol, the jeweler, shows a Knights of St. John pin of new design. It will be worn by many during the coming convention.

A number of south side young ladies are practicing at ball playing, intending to take part in the athletic sports at Rome City June 23.

Mrs. Guy Hecker, wife of the popular manager of the Fort Wayne base ball club, left for Oil City, Pa., today to be at the bedside of a relative.

Miss Maggie Metcalf entertained the Blue Tassel club at her West Superior street home last evening. She celebrated her seventeenth birthday.

John Hall, the young attorney, is in receipt of an invitation to attend the exercises of Ann Arbor university, of which institution he is a graduate.

Daniel Fleet and his family went up to Rome City this morning where they have taken a cottage for the season. They were accompanied by a number of friends.

Captain E. H. Bookwalter, division inspector of the Sons of Veterans, and Sergeants Myers and Williams, of the local camp, attended the inspection at Warsaw Thursday evening.

The annual reunion of the Seventieth Indiana volunteers will be held at North Manchester, on August 27 and 28. All the members of the Forty-sixth Indiana are also requested to meet with them.

The cheap excursion from this city to Lafayette tomorrow, over the Wabash, will be run under the auspices of the Knights of St. Paul, of the latter place. The special train will leave at 8:45 o'clock.

Agent Hulburt, of the National and American Express companies, left for Cleveland, his home, this morning. He will return next Tuesday with his family and they will have apartments at the Aveline.

The executive committee of the Knights of St. John will meet to-morrow evening, at Library hall, to complete arrangements for the convention which takes place one week from next Wednesday.

A. B. Butler, in advance of Downie & Gallagher's railroad circus, is at the Aveline. He is making preparations for his show to be here one week, commencing one week from next Monday. It is a ten-cent show.

The residents of Bloomingdale complain to the mayor about the boys who play ball on the streets over there, and ask him that it be suppressed. They say the boys go in their gardens after their balls and destroy the vegetables.

At the Fort Wayne Iron works a mammoth stationary engine is under construction for the Southern Wood Lumber company at New Orleans. It is 250 horse power and is one of the handsomest pieces of modern machinery ever built in this city.

Jacob Wildey, an old soldier, who was for four months past a patient at the St. Joe hospital, has been accepted at the Soldiers' home, Marion, Ind., for which place he will leave next Tuesday. Mr. Wildey draws a small pension, but not enough to subsist on.

A. J. Rauch has been given a permit to build a barn on lot 2 Hoffman's addition, to cost $150; John Heinlein, one and a half-story frame house on lot 10 Wefel's addition, $700; Henry Schophorst, one-story frame house on lot 23 Bowserville addition, $1,150; Ernest F. Hertwig, one-story frame house and shop, lot 157 Elizabeth Hanna's addition, $1,100.

J. H. Schwerzgen leaves tonight for St. Louis, where he will consult with the leaders of the Order of Railway Telegraphers in regard to the consolidation of that order with the Brotherhood of Telegraphers. This step is necessary before the telegraphers can become members of the Federation of Railway Employes. Present indications are favorable [illegible] successful deal.

SILENT 'SQUIRES.

But for One Little Provoke Case a "Scoop" Could be Called on Them Today.

Up until noon today the 'squires' courts of the city were devoid of cases of sufficient importance to attract the attention of newspaper reporters, but shortly after 1 o'clock Justice Wilkinson broke the record with a provoke case, James Middleton having been arrested on that charge. His trial is in progress as we go to press.

The Farmers' Friend Manufacturing company sues M. P. Smick for $2,500 on notes. J. B. Harper is attorney.

Judge O'Rourke has refused to grant a change of venue in the case of the state against Gronendyke, who assaulted Chief Wilkinson.

The mayor sent two drunks to jail this morning.

Henry B. Waldo et al. sues Catherine Koch et al. on a mechanic's lien, for $700. S. R. Alden is attorney.

Judge Dawson disposed of the following cases in the superior court: John Siebold, executor, vs. John Knoll et al, judgment for defendant. Robert Ogden vs. Elida J. Bulger, judgment for plaintiff for $50. J. M. Coombs vs. city of Fort Wayne, injunction dismissed. State vs. James Van Horn, dismissed. Frank Schell vs. county commissioners, for construction of statutes on fees. The court decides that the commissioners can pay for certain work done by the township assessors. The jury in the case of Shaffer vs. the Newspaper Union decreed the plaintiff a judgment for $40.

Hon. O. P. Morgan filed his bond with County Auditor A. F. Glutting as treasurer of the board of school trustees yesterday, in the sum of $250,000. His sureties are Fred Beach, S. B. Bond and J. H. Bass.

County Treasurer-elect Beckman assumes his office in September. Those who have already signed his bond are: Edward Beckman, Alex. Sterlin, John M. Taylor, August J. Martin, Phil Lindlag, John B. Reuss, L. C. Centlivre, M. W. Simons, Chas. McCulloch, Fred Eckart, J. F. Wm. Meyer, S. B. Bond, J. D. Bond, Helen F. Fleming, Edward Ely, John Archer, W. H. Dreier, Herman J. Bergboff, Chas. F. Centlivre, Peter Certia, M. A. Ferguson, John Mohr, A. C. Trentman, Mont. Hamilton, H. C. Paul, O. P. Morgan, J. H. Bass.

HON. J. B. WHITE,

Familiar With Scotland's History, Criticises Our Compiler.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., June 13.

ED. SENTINEL:

The following appears in your last evening's paper:

"1488—James III of Scotland, killed near Bannockburn by an unknown assassin, supposed to have been suborned by the aristocratic party; result, anarchy and final destruction of Scotch independence."

Where your compiler received such information is a query; certainly not in history. It is true King James was murdered, but not true as to the destruction of Scotch independence. The murder of King James had no further effect on Scotch independence than the murder of President Lincoln on American independence. True, there was war, bloodshed and desolation in both cases, but in neither was the character of the government disturbed. James the Fourth succeeded his murdered father, and proved to be one of the most exalted kings of Scotland. Under his reign, from 1488 to 1513, Scotland enjoyed a most prosperous period. He married Margaret, daughter of Henry the Seventh, of England, and through this marriage the union of the crowns of Scotland and England took place in 1603, by the ascension of James the Sixth, of Scotland, to the throne of England. Since that period Scotland and England have been one in their crowns, but neither of them lost their independence, and it is somewhat surprising, at this late day of general knowledge and historical information, to find such statements as the above in the public press. The people are entitled to the facts of history, not the imaginary part of it.

Respectfully yours,

J. B. WHITE.

FIVE HUNDRED STRONG.

The Knights of St. John Coming From Detroit.

The Detroit Free Press says: "The excursion of the independent commanderies of the Knights of St. John, five hundred strong, to Fort Wayne, Ind., on the occasion of the annual convention of the order, beginning on the 24th inst., will be a very large one. Arrangements have been perfected for the trip, in which a number of friends of the organization will participate. The fare will be $3 for both ways. Departure from this city will be made on Tuesday, June 23, at 2 p. m. Previous to the same a parade of the companies will take place through the principal streets of the city. St. Michael's Commandery has voted to attend the convention."

SOLD HIS SHOW.

Dr. J. W. Younge Disposes of His Interest in His Traveling Company.

Dr. J. W. Younge returned home this morning from Middletown, Ohio, where he sold his interest in the Medicine company to Col. Charles Williams. He will now open an office again in this city and stick to the practice of medicine. The doctor has been traveling on the Lightfall style, and had a big tented show in which he gave first class dramatic and circus performances and sold medicines.

Boy Lost.

A little boy about four years old, light hair, became separated from his parents at the Fruit House today and was lost in the crowd. The little fellow wore a checkered skirt and straw hat. He was unable to furnish intelligent information and was taken to the police station until he can be restored to his folks.

SOMMERS GRIEVES

Because the Midgets are too Large for His River Team.

An interesting game of ball between the Fort Wayne and Evansville clubs took place at League park yesterday. THE SENTINEL regrets that lack of space forbids an extended account. The following condensed score tells the story.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Fort Wayne	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	2
Evansville	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two base hits—Holland, Sowders, Lauer. Double plays—Holland to Hecker. Bases on called balls By Sowders, 5; by Inks, 1; by Mars, 3. Bases on being hit—By Mars, 1. Stolen bases—Briggs, Higgens. Strike-outs—By Sowders, 6; by Inks, 1; by Mars, 4. Passed balls—Briggs, 2. Time of game one hour and forty minutes Umpire, Cline.

AT DAYTON.

The Dayton game was one of the most exciting ever witnessed in that city. At the end of the seventeenth inning, when the game was called on account of darkness, the score had not changed from the third inning. Both pitcher's work was especially fine.

Score:

Dayton 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 2
T'a H't 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 2

Batteries—Petty and Welch; Flood and Childs. Base hits—Dayton, 13; Terre Haute, 8. Errors—Dayton, 6, Terre Haute, 0.

AT GRAND RAPIDS.

Grand Rapids... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 — 0
Peoria.......... 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 *1 — 4

Batteries—O'Connor and Boland; Abbott and Terrien.

OTHER GAMES.

The league and association games yesterday resulted as follows:

American association—At Washington—Washington, 6; Athletics, 3. At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 0; Columbus, 3. At Louisville—Louisville, 7; St. Louis 9. At Baltimore—Baltimore, 6; Boston, 4.

National league—At Boston—Boston, 5; Pittsburg, 4. At New York—New York, 9; Chicago, 5. At Philadelphia—Philadelphia, 5; Cleveland, 6. At Brooklyn—Brooklyn, 7; Cincinnati, 2.

HUMANE WORK.

Agent Read Makes a Weekly Report of Work Done.

Agent M. Read, of the Humane society, reports the following work that has been accomplished during the past week: One case of cruelty to animals, one case of cruelty to children, one girl rescued from a house of prostitution, two drunken husbands taken in charge.

Gradually the good results of the work are being realized, and it will be welcome news to the community to hear that the labors are not in vain. Let the Humane society continue its good work.

FATAL FIRE AT FOSTORIA.

Two Children Perish in the Flames. They were Playing with Matches.

Yesterday afternoon, at Fostoria, fire was discovered in the barns in the rear of the residences occupied by William Stewart and John Glascow. The two little children of Stewart and Glascow were burned to death. It appears that they were playing with matches and the barn floor, being covered with straw, soon ignited, and the little ones, not knowing enough to escape, remained, and were burned almost to a crisp.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—For Indiana—Fair; warmer; easterly winds.

Mr. Daniel Shambaugh, of Cedar Creek, was in the city today.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, June 13.—Wheat started a little lower this morning, but soon recovered. July opened at 95½c to 95⅝c, sold to 96½c, and at 9:45 was 96c.

Corn, stronger. July opened at 55c and 55½c, but there was a big demand and in a few minutes it sold at 56c, and at 9.45 it was off to 55½c.

Oats started at 40¼c for July, sold at 40¼c and Sept. at 40½c, and at 9:15 was at 40c.

Pork, active, and sold from $10.37½ for Sept. to $10.15, and at 9:15 was $10.10. July sold from $10.25 to $10.17½.

Lard sold at $6.35 to $6.37½, and split to $6.40, and at 9:15 was $6.35 bid.

Ribs, steady, at $6.10 for Sept.

Receipts today: Wheat, 103 cars; corn, 312 cars; oats, 192 cars.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., June 13.—Cattle, receipts, 1,800; unchanged. Hogs, receipts, 13,000; strong, and 2½c higher; heavy and medium, $4 35@4 55; light, $4 30@$4.35. Sheep, receipts, 500; firm.

NEW YORK, June 13.—Wheat opened steady. No. 2, red winter, $1.08½ cash; June, $1.07½; July, $1.05½; Aug., $1.06½.

Corn opened weak at ½c decline, but soon strengthened, and advanced ½c by noon. Receipts, 51,700; shipments, 61,725. No. 2, mixed, 67½c cash; July, 61½c; Aug., 60½c.

Oats—Dull but steady. Receipts, 93,500; shipments, 1,234. No. 2 red, mixed, 46½c, cash; June, 46½c; July, 46½c.

Rye—Nominal.

Barley—Nominal.

Pork—Dull; new mess, $12.00@12.50.

Keep Cool.

C. L. Druley's Ice Cream is the best in the city. New parlors on Broadway near Washington street.

"Caesar's Court, or The Albion Decision."

Pastor Blaney's new book, "Caesar's Court," out in July.

The [illegible] is always the coo[illegible] Pure Ice Cre[illegible] shops. block, B

AN OLD SETTLER GONE.

Mrs. Catharine Shordon, a Pioneer Lady, Passes Away Today—Her Beautiful Character.

As the clock struck eight this morning another soul took its flight hence from earth to the ethereal and immortal home where angels tread. At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Noll, 97 West Wayne street, Mrs. Catharine, widow of Stephen Shordon, fell into a peaceful and everlasting sleep, thus closing the long and useful life of one of Allen county's most respected and loved pioneers. The deceased was a native of France, where she was born in 1807, and was therefore 84 years old. She accompanied her husband to America in 1835, and after stopping four years in New York, settled in Springfield township, this county, being one of the first families in the township. The husband died in 1882, shortly after their removal to the city.

There was born to Mr. and Mrs. Shordon twelve children, six of whom are living, and of these are Daniel, the well-known agricultural implement dealer; Mrs. B. R. Noll, wife of the druggist, at whose home Mrs. Shordon passed away; George, a well-known farmer of St. Joe township; William, of the same township.

Mrs. Shordon died of old age, the infirmities of her advancing years having been especially felt the past six months. She was the ideal of all that was good, a devoted wife and mother, a devout Christian, with an almost incomparable disposition. She was a member of the St. Mary's Catholic church, from which place the funeral will take place, probably Monday morning.

40 Bushels Strawberries From Pierceton.

Nice and fresh, 7c. quart.
California Oranges, 40c dozen.
Best Lemons, 25c dozen.

FRUIT HOUSE.

The Lutheran excursion to Indianapolis tonight promises to be largely attended. The Wabash has arranged to give the excursionists a few new reclining chair cars, which will add greatly to the comforts of those wishing to take them. The extra charge for seats in these elegant cars will be 25 cents in both directions, and the round trip ticket fare is but $2.50. The special train will reach Indianapolis at 6 a. m., and returning will leave Indianapolis at 8:30 Sunday evening, reaching Fort Wayne shortly after midnight. The First Regiment band will accompany the excursion and furnish music. Remember the train leaves the Wabash depot at 11 p. m.

Go to Tait Sisters for all kinds of millinery goods. Hats trimmed to order for one half what others charge. 26 East Wayne street, near Fruit House.

Try C. L. Druley's Ice Cream. It is pure. All flavors of pure fruit juices. Schroeder block, Broadway.

Everybody smokes F. G. and Franks Choice, the only 5 cent havana cigars.

If you want to see something nice in the way of furniture look in the window of The Leader, 21 West Main street.

The Buckeye Buggy company, of Columbus, Ohio, has become famous all over the civilized world for the beauty of finish, elegance of design and especially the durability of their work. Frequent shipments to Ireland, Scotland, the empire of Great Britain, Mexico, South America, the West India Islands, etc., attest to their extent and excellent reputation. They manufacture a special line of fine work for the city trade, which is having an unprecedented sale in New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Washington, New Orleans, St. Louis, Chicago, Indianapolis and in fact all the large cities of the world. H. T. Stapleford, the gentlemanly manager of the Summit City Buggy company, 47 East Columbia street, has the exclusive agency for the elegant vehicles in the city of Fort Wayne, where he would be pleased to meet all who desire to purchase any of their artistic styles at prices very low, quality and finish considered.

All first-class dealers sell F. G. and Franks Choice.

Children's spring heel shoes, fine ones, from 50c. up. Baby's shoes, 20c. up. CHICAGO SHOE STORE,

Wall Paper.

Renner & Crateley are selling all grades of wall paper at less money for first class goods than any other store in the city. Dont order before you call and see their bargains. If you are not wanting paper for present use it will pay you to secure a bargain for future use. All the latest styles in stock. Remember the number, 25 West Main street.

BASE BALL.

PEORIA

SUNDAY,

MONDAY AND TUESDAY,

June 14, 15 and 16.

Sunday Game called at 3 p. m.

There is not a city in this country where there is as good a 5 cent cigar, manufactured as F. G. or Franks Choice.

Ice Cream in all flavors and the best in the city can be found at C. L. Druley's Ice Cream parlors, Schroeder's block, Broadway.

WANTED.

A young lady clerk to take charge of an office; one who writes a good hand. Apply at No. 191 Calhoun street, up stairs. 13 2t

Our $1.25 men's dress shoes are as good as any $1.50 shoe in the city.

CHICAGO SHOE STORE,

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

[illegible] Which [illegible] Strange [illegible]

[illegible] Daisy [illegible] lie beside her, and there he stays until she is ready to get up. Should she be [illegible] away from home at any time [illegible] the little [illegible] up between her fore legs, and when the weather is warm he makes his bed in some part of the stall with her. So strong is the attachment between these two creatures that if Beaver is accidentally locked out of the stable at night he makes night so hideous with his mournful sounds that some one is only too glad to get up and let him in. The reason which Colonel Tate assigns for this strange affection is the fact that when Beaver was a pup he was kept in the stable, and, unfortunate in being born in the winter, he found a warm nest near the cow. His gratitude to Daisy for the warmth which she provided him has prompted the devotion which he now daily exhibits.

Rev. Johnson, a Methodist minister, stationed at Rolling Prarie, Ind., in conversation with some friends, gave an account of a narrow escape he once had from being buried alive. He was located in Lafayette, Ind., some twenty years ago, when he was taken very sick. He lingered for a long time, but his life was despaired of by his friends, and finally, to all appearances, he died. Preparations were made for the funeral, and in due time the body was placed in a casket and was awaiting burial. At this time Rev. Joyce (now Bishop Joyce) came into the room to look at the remains. He failed to close the door after him, and shortly after his entrance a gust of wind blew it shut with a force that caused quite a loud noise. He was looking intently at the features of the supposed dead friend when the noise occurred, and to his great astonishment, he plainly saw the eyes of the man in the coffin nervously move. This led to a hurried investigation and to the discovery that the man was still alive. The work of restoration was begun at once, which resulted in his complete recovery. Rev. Johnson feels that he owes his almost miraculous rescue from the horrors of being buried alive to the visit and observation of his friend, Bishop Joyce.

The Philadelphia Times says that there is a family in Minneapolis, Minn., that is distinguished by a singular birthmark that has been borne by every member of the family for two hundred years. It is a small gash like a knife wound at the base of the neck, narrowly escaping the spinal cord. This cut, which resembles a fresh stab with raw lips, refuses to be healed, and at times bleeds profusely and even alarmingly. It is about three inches in length and varies in depth from a quarter of an inch to an inch and a half, increasing as the bearer grows older, and becoming more angry and occasioning greater loss of blood. This peculiar birth mark has been the cause of death to nearly all of the family possessing it, as after the age of thirty-five or forty it assumes an exceedingly malignant nature, discharging pus and blood until mortification ensues. In the children it seldom amounts to more than a very deep scratch, causing but slight pains, but readily inflamed by fever or other illness. There is attached to this peculiarity a romantic story of an ancestor's cowardly blow at a brother and supposed to perpetuate its memory in this way, but physicians pronounce it to be of a cancerous nature, hereditary, and remarkable in the history of medicine.

A few years ago while a workman at Pueblo, Col., was dressing a block of stone his chisel uncovered a hard concretion near the surface of the block. Presently this concretion, which was rounded on the back, dropped from the cavity in which it rested, disclosing a perfect model of a human face on its under surface, every outline perfect, unhurt and unmarked by the tool which had dislodged it. The imprint in the block was as perfect as the model on the concretion, and many plaster casts were taken from it by archeologists and local curiosity seekers. Some of these casts found their way to the museums of the learned societies of Europe, where they created much excitement and were the subject of many debates. Many scientists were inclined to take it as a perfect human fossil, but the majority insist upon its being merely an idol of prehistoric times. The stone in which it was found was eighty feet below the surface.

There is a man in Washington, says the Post of that city, who will eat at one sitting, and with no apparent ill effect, the following queer bill of fare: Glass, lead, camphor, bluestone, washing soda, one cake of soap, spoonful of "rough on rats," gunpowder, box of tacks, box of matches, bottle of ink, three dozen fried oysters and a dozen raw, sal ammoniac, tacks and pins. It almost staggers belief that a human being could masticate and swallow such a fearful menu. To do it and survive seems wholly incredible. Yet there is a young fellow now in the city who has repeatedly performed this amazing feat, and who stands ready to convince any doubting Thomas of his ability to devour all the things above enumerated and a good deal more not on the list.

The Philadelphia Inquirer quotes a gentleman as saying that "one of the most interesting, and at the same time useless among the smaller objects at the coming world's fair at Chicago, will be a single grain of wheat with the forty-ninth psalm engraved on it. There are ninety-one letters in all, and they are said to be even visible to the ordinary eyesight. The work was done by an Austrian engraver named Sofer, who, after repeated failures, extending over a period of two years, at last succeeded in accomplishing his task. Just why a man should strain his eyesight over such a useless piece of work passes my comprehension, but there are cranks among skilled workmen as in other pursuits, I suppose."

Cattle breeders of Germany are taking great interest in the live stock feature of the Chicago Exposition. Chief Buchanan is receiving many letters of inquiry about regulations for showing breeding cattle. J. F. Sarg, of Nusdorf, Germany, writes that he represents the largest breeders' association on the continent—the Cattle Breeders' Association of Baden—and that he intends to send to the Exposition a herd of the celebrated Simmenthal cattle.

William Ehrhardt, who is known as "the Fort Dodge boy without brains," was a guest of honor at the convention of the State medical association at Waterloo, Iowa, recently. He is five years old and possesses an ounce less of brains than he had a year ago. Last summer he had his skull so badly fractured that a portion of the brain oozed out. About an ounce of the grey matter was removed by a surgeon, and the [illegible]

[illegible]

Some [illegible] prisoners in the jail at M[illegible], Ind., became [illegible] connected with the natural gas pipe, projected a flame against the inner side of the outer wall. When the stone was thus made red hot, cold water was applied, and large slices were peeled off until the wall was breached. Then the prisoners reported progress to the sheriff. None of them wanted to escape, and they explained that the mischief was done to show the authorities how easily one could be planned.

Bill Masters, a local tough, broke the seal of a freight car that was standing in the yards, near Muncie, Ind., the other night, and entered it for the purpose of robbery. The watchman, Henry Longering, seeing the thief enter the car, ran up and closed the car, thereby making Masters a prisoner. A switch engine was procured and brought the prisoner to the city, when the thief was turned over to an officer.

The existence of a cholera demon is still firmly credited in certain districts of India. A native in a village near Allahabad recently assured an inspector of police that the previous night his house had been visited by the cholera monster, with a head like a large earthen pot. He and his brother drove away the spirit with bamboo clubs, and fired a gun to complete its defeat, as the creature fears noise.

A London journal describes a curious phenomenon observed not long ago at Folkstone. A ship laden with oil was sunk in a collision, and the water was covered with oil. This produced a strange effect on the wild fowl, which are plentiful there. Wild ducks, teal and other birds were easily caught, as they seemed unable to fly on account of their feathers being saturated with oil.

A correspondent who has been travelling in South America writes of the Argentine towns: "The women and girls of the lower classes smoke cigarettes in the streets, almost as much as the men; though they do not go so far as the Paraguayan women, who are rarely seen without a long black cigar in their mouths."

The depth at which some of the Belgian coal mines are worked is something prodigious. In a pit at Flenu the work is now done at 3,700 feet; in a pit at Fremerin at 2,800 feet, and in the St. Andre pit at Montigny-sur-Sambre at 3,000 feet.

Norwegian Independence Day.

Some of our schoolboys have opportunities to learn history without taking much trouble about it. In a large school in some of the Western cities there may be pupils of a dozen nationalities: Italian, Spanish, Swedish, Norwegian, French, German, Hebrew, Irish, Finnish, Russian, and each of these has its own national days, as we have ours on the Fourth of July and the Twenty-second of February. An American boy of inquiring mind will naturally want to know what those national days are, and what they commemorate.

Suppose we take the Seventeenth of May for an example, when all the Norwegian children like to be absent and have a good time somewhere. This is the national holiday of the Norwegian people. What happened on that day that the people of Norway should hold it in such honor?

A well-informed Norwegian boy will answer that on May 17, 1814, the people of Norway "declared their independence." During the Bonaparte wars an attempt was made to unite Norway and Sweden on terms that would have been degrading to Norway, reducing her to the rank of a subject province. The people rose against this threatened indignity, and "declared their independence."

It happened that the King of Sweden was Bernadotte, one of the Bonaparte marshals, a man of much ability and some real insight into the nature of things. He proposed to Norway a kind of union that she could accept without loss of self-respect; a union under one king, indeed, but also under one constitution, each State being sovereign within itself, and each governing itself in all matters local and domestic.

This constitution expressly declared that Norway should remain forever "free, independent, indivisible and inalienable." The union was, in fact, an application of the Federal or Home Rule principle.

This constitution was adopted November 4, 1814, but the day celebrated and beloved by Norwegians is May Seventeenth, when they declared that they would not be joined to Sweden except in an equal and honorable union.—[Youth's Companion.

The Stormy Petrel.

Mother Carey's chickens are among the smaller species of the petrel family, all of which are distinguished by a peculiar tube-like arrangement of the nostrils. Their feet also are peculiar in being without any back toe, so that they can with only great difficulty rise on the wing from dry land. Mother Carey's chickens have both a shorter bill and a longer leg than their relatives. But all the procellaria are noted for ranging further from land than any other of the seabirds. Thus they are often visible from shipboard when no other animal life can be sighted, and thus it was, doubtless, that their appearance suggested safe harbor, and consequent thanks to Mater Cara, to the devout seaman.

Why the petrels are associated with storms is not thus easily explained, seeing that they are abroad in all weathers, but a feasible supposition was advanced by Pennant. It is, that they gather from the waters sea animals which are most abundant before or after storm, when the sea is in a state of unusual commotion. All birds are highly sensitive to atmospheric changes, and all seabirds seem to show extra activity in threatening and "dirty" weather.

There is another interesting thing about Mother Carey's chicken, and that is, that he is also called petrel, from the Italian Petrello or "Little Peter." This is because he is supposed to be able, like the apostle, to walk on the water, as in fact he does, with the aid of his wings.

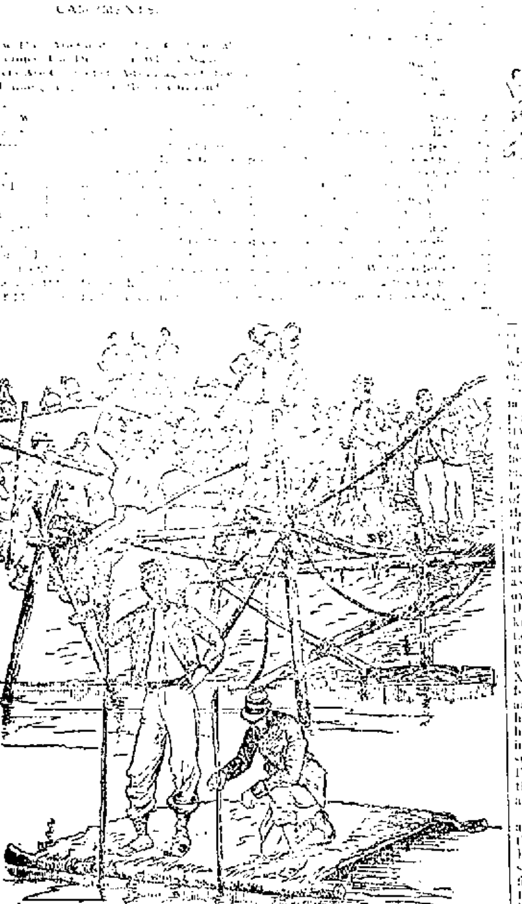
Gold has been found in large paying quantities in Honduras.

[illegible] SCHOOL OF WARFARE.

THE MANEUVERS OF ANNUAL CAMPAIGNS.

How the Armies of Europe [illegible]

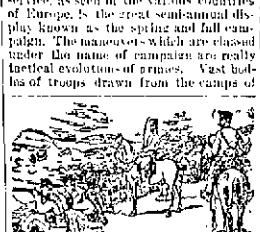
[illegible]



BRIDGING THE STREAM.

severe that it is practically impossible to elude military service. In England alone is the service voluntary, nor are any pressing inducements offered to recruit the English army, but so great is the number of the unemployed in the British Isles that, with low wages the ranks are generally full.

One feature of the compulsory military service, as seen in the various countries of Europe, is the great semi-annual display known as the spring and fall campaign. The maneuvers which are classed under the name of campaign are really tactical evolutions of armies. Vast bodies of troops drawn from the camps of



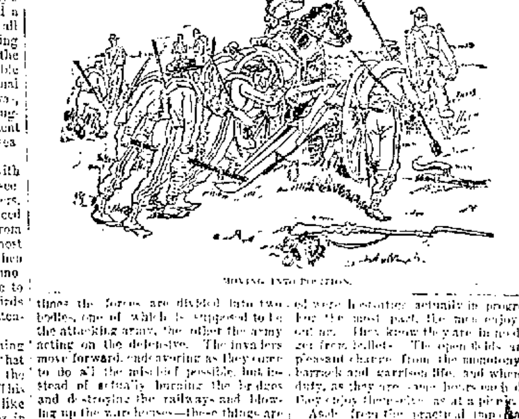
REPELLING AN ADVANCING FORCE.

instruction, from the garrisons, from the fortresses and military posts, are put in the field, marched to and fro as though in actual war, and practiced in every duty which would be demanded of them were hostilities actually in progress. The maneuvers of most European armies cover a period of from one to four weeks. The troops go into camp, live in the open air, whatever the weather, and in all respects save that of bloodshed, the maneuvers resemble an actual campaign.

Although sometimes protracted, the mimic campaign seldom continues longer

ARTILLERY TO THE FRONT.

than a week, and is planned with reference to the possible movements of an imaginary foe. A theory of the campaign is drawn up before the evolutions begin: an enemy is supposed to have invaded the country and to be marching in one or more columns toward some strategic point that must be protected. The defensive army is marching for the purpose of protecting both the country and its railway communications, and with these matters in view the duties of both officers and soldiers during such a campaign are by no means light. All the operations of actual warfare, save real bloodshed, are carried on. Some-



MOVING INTO POSITION.

times the forces are divided into two bodies, one of which is supposed to be the attacking army, the other the army acting on the defensive. The invaders move forward, endeavoring as they come to do all the mischief possible, but instead of actually burning the bridges and destroying the railways and blowing up the warehouses—these things are supposed to be done—and when, for instance, a detachment from the invading force manages to reach a bridge and to remain there long enough to destroy it were the warfare real, a notice is posted

and the skill and ingenuity of the commanding officers on both sides are exerted to the utmost, each to outwit the other. Sometimes the besiegers are successful—that is to say, they place the besieged in a position that they can neither fight to advantage nor fly. Sometimes the besieged manage, through an oversight on the part of the besiegers, to escape entirely, which is, of course, much to their credit. So great is the interest taken in this mimic warfare that it lacks but little of the excitement of a real campaign.

The expense of playing at war on this gigantic scale is enormous, for sometimes, as in the Russian maneuvers, over 200,000 men are in the field, and save in the cost and trouble of burying the dead and caring for the wounded, the maneuvers involve all the expense of actual war. Transportation for these vast hosts must be provided; the men must be fed while in the field; tents must be erected, camps established, a train of baggage wagons attend every movement, and the hospital service must not be neglected, for although the warfare is in jest, large numbers of men often fall ill from exposure, and accidents are numerous. During the German maneuvers of last spring over fifty men died from heat and exhaustion. Accidents are common, and during the sham battles men are sometimes killed and often wounded. The premature discharge of a gun may kill one or more men; the fall of a horse during a cavalry charge may result seriously. Even the experiments which the governments make in new kinds of ammunition sometimes prove no jest to the soldiers, for during the Austrian maneuvers two years ago eighteen men in one brigade were suffocated by the fumes of the smokeless powder.

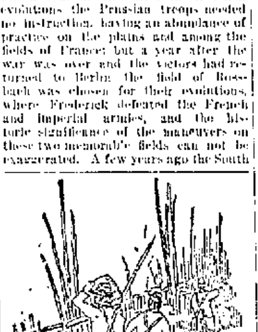
The advantages of these evolutions on a large scale, both to officers and to men, are believed to be very great. The men become accustomed to rely upon their companions, and as the artillery fire and the rattle of musketry bear a close resemblance to a real action, they acquire a steadiness which may serve them well when entering into actual battle. The officers become accustomed to managing large bodies of men; the Commissary Department is trained to do its duty under most disadvantageous circumstances, while the railway service is taxed to its fullest extent, for the numbers of men moved in these campaigns are little inferior to those which must be transported were hostilities actually in progress. For the most part, the men enjoy the outing. They know they are in no danger from bullets. The open fields are a pleasant change from the monotony of barrack and garrison life, and when off duty, as they are some hours each day, they enjoy themselves as at a picnic.

Aside from the practical importance of the semi-annual campaigns as a training school for the soldiery, they sometimes assume a historic interest. Europe is covered with battlefields. Some years ago an English [illegible] under-

A [illegible]

[illegible] took place on the historic field of Narva, about eighty miles west of St. Petersburg. Near Narva is the historic ground where Charles XII of Sweden, with 8,000 men, defeated Peter the Great with 40,000. One division of the Russian maneuvering army were considered Swedes, the rest as Russians, and the battle was fought over again, with the result, however, that, taking advantage of the enemy's known inferiority, the Swedes were all taken prisoners. Four years ago the Russian maneuvers were at Pultova, where Peter the Great defeated Charles XII in one of the bloodiest battles fought on Russian soil. Eight years ago the reviews and maneuvers were held on the ground of Borodino. One-half the Russian army represented the invading French force, the other portion successfully resisted the passage of the French across the river, and did what the Russian Generals of eighty years ago did not do.

The Germans have often used their ancient battlefields on which to train their soldiers. Just before the Franco-Prussian war the evolutions of the Prussian army were held on the historic field of Leuthen, in Silesia, where, in 1757, Frederick defeated the Austrians. For a year or two after the Leuthen evolutions the Prussian troops needed no instruction, having an abundance of practice on the plains and among the fields of France; but a year after the war was over and the victors had returned to Berlin the field of Rossbach was chosen for their evolutions, where Frederick defeated the French and Imperial armies, and the historic significance of the maneuvers on these two memorable fields can not be exaggerated. A few years ago the South



OUT OF AMMUNITION.

German evolutions were held on the field of Blenheim, where Marlboro, with the English and Austrians, defeated the combined French and Bavarian armies. The lines were drawn up in exact accordance with the records of that wonderful victory; the mistakes made by both sides were pointed out, and, in the evolutions, rectified, and it was conclusively shown that in place of Marlboro being victor he should, by all the rules of regular warfare, have been defeated with terrible slaughter. The Austrians have several times utilized Austerlitz in Moravia, where Napoleon defeated the combined Russian and Austrian army, and won the battle that decided the fate of Central Europe.

Maneuvers have not been so popular in Italy and the south of Europe generally, probably from the fact that until Italy was united, a generation ago, there was no national army; but, in the time of Victor Emmanuel, evolutions on a large scale were held at Marengo and on other fields where Napoleon routed the Austrians and liberated Italy from one foreign chain only to impose upon it the links of another. The smaller nations of Northern Europe have imitated their powerful neighbors in military exercises, and the little army of Belgium has more than once gone through a training on the field of Waterloo, while Holland, Denmark, and Sweden have also trained their forces semi-annually on mimic battle fields.

Although France is full of battle grounds, they have not commonly been resorted to as fields of exercise for the troops. When the semi-annual maneuvers take place in France it is usually on the theory that an enemy has invaded the country from Brest, Cherbourg, or by crossing the Rhine, and the troops are marched to oppose the invaders. Since the surrender of Paris to the Germans evolutions on an extensive scale have taken place in the immediate neighborhood of the capital, and all the operations of the great siege have been carried on again and again, and it is safe to say that should a German army ever in the future encamp around Paris the defense would be conducted, if not with more courage, at least with a better knowledge of the conditions afforded by the ground and its natural advantages for defense.

No battles of note have been fought on English soil since the civil war of the Commonwealth, but the fields of Edgehill, Marston Moor and Naseby have several times been utilized in training the English troops, but generally convenience has determined the location of a field.

The semi-annual maneuvers are not confined, however, to field fighting. The siege operations around Paris have already been mentioned. The Germans have several times undertaken a mimic siege of Metz and of Strasburg. In England, Chatham, Dover, Hastings and other points on the coast are selected for attack, and all the operations which would be carried on during a real siege are entered into with enthusiasm in this mock warfare.

The change of weapons, the difference in the manner of arraying troops, have rendered the battle-fields of ancient times unavailable for modern maneuvers. Nevertheless, several exercise displays of armies have been held on the battle-fields of twenty and more centuries ago. The Italian army has more than once been drawn up on the historic plain of Cannae, the hills around the Lake of Thrasymene, where Hannibal defeated the Romans, have more than once echoed to the rattle of firearms and the shout of victory. In Greece, the little field force of that petty power has repeatedly been displayed on the plain of Marathon, and the battles of Thermopylæ have been fought over and over again since the liberation of that peninsula from Turkish power in 1820.

A Lancaster, Pa., man recently received $30 through the mail, with a letter stating that it was stolen from him forty years ago.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

[illegible] New York [illegible]

Russian, Spanish and Mexican ladies [illegible] cigarettes [illegible] writes George Augustus Sala. [illegible] French and Greek [illegible] I have often [illegible] Miltiades [illegible] I have ever seen them indulge in the practice in public. The most inveterate female [illegible] perhaps, the Italians. I have seen Italian ladies in railway cars [illegible] not only at cigarettes, but at "Cavours" and "Manghetas."

One of the most remarkable old gentlemen in New York is Colonel Charles B. Tappen. He is ninety-six years old, but on almost every week day of the year he walks from his home on Sixty-eighth street, where he lives with his son, Frederick D. Tappen, President of the Gallatin National Bank, to Wall street and back again. This is a walk of over eight miles. Colonel Tappen received his military title from Governor Marcy in 1842, while a member of the State militia; but he was also a soldier in the war of 1812.

The statistics of the Wesleyans of England, just published, give a total membership in Great Britain of 424,305, which shows a net increase of 688 in the year, with 28,095 on trial for church membership, and 62,416 young persons meeting in junior society classes. Last year the increase was 2,033, and in 1889, 5,161. The Methodist Recorder gives a diagram which shows that the increase in British Methodism for the past forty years is 145,020, or just over fifty per cent., and that during the past thirty five years, in which there has been no secession, the increase has been 163,445, or a little over fifty-two per cent.

The Superintendent of the Census has issued a bulletin on the subject of public school finances in the States of Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Idaho, Kansas, Louisiana, New Hampshire, North Carolina, Vermont and Washington. A table is published giving the number of pupils enrolled in each of these States and the total expenditure per capita. In Arkansas with 223,071 pupils enrolled the per capita expenditure is $1.57; in California with 221,756 enrolled pupils it is $23.08; in Connecticut with 126,505 pupils enrolled it is $16.79; in Louisiana with 121,570 pupils it is $1.67; in New Hampshire with 59,813 pupils it is $13.62; in North Carolina with 325,801 pupils it is only $2.20.

Last year the deposits of individuals in savings banks in the six New England States and New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania, amounted to $1,279,000,000 against $1,214,000,000 the year before, an increase of $65,000,000. The number of depositors last year was 3,520,000, or rather more than one in every five inhabitants, as the population of those States was about 17,300,000. The average amount to the credit of each depositor was about $363.38. According to the census of 1880, about one in three of the entire population was engaged in some gainful pursuit. Assuming that the same proportion holds now, the average amount deposited for each person so employed is about $231.

Strange are the things which some women do. The women of Blairstown, N. Y., have formed an "Indignation Club," to discourage gambling and unseasonable hours among their husbands. A Chicago schoolma'am, about to wed, and being short of funds, called on John Wanamaker for $500. A New York woman entered a pattern store and inquired if they kept shrouds for middle-aged widows. She said she had made herself a shroud eight years before, but had not died, and that in the interim her hair had grown gray, and her complexion had so changed that the home-made shroud was no longer a tasty one. "Do you not think that the lace on the neck should be a little narrower to suit me now?" said she.

A short time ago an anthropologist of New York city got a group of men of many races in his house for a purpose. In the group, according to the Sun, there were a North American Indian, a Chinaman, a negro, a Hawaiian, a Hebrew, an Arab, an East Indian, and Europeans of the Gothic, Celtic, Slavic, and Latin races. All of them were found in the city of New York, and all were able to use the English language well or otherwise. The anthropologist who brought them together desired to get their notions upon certain questions of race, linguistics, and religion, but he had great difficulty in getting them. He proposes to hold other conferences of the same kind, and to prosecute his investigations until his object has been attained. "All races of men are of one blood," according to the Scriptures.

The United States Census Bureau has made an interesting collection of statistics regarding the public debts of various foreign countries, as well as those of our own country, and of the different States and countries. From this, says Epoch, it appears that, in spite of the tremendous cost of our civil war of thirty years ago and of the heavy burdens which it entailed, we are carrying a comparatively light weight of interest-bearing debt. France is the most heavily burdened of nations in this respect, its debt being more than $4,440,000,000, or $116.35 per capita of the population. The net funded debt of the United States is now less than $1,000,000,000, which is about the sum appropriated by the Fifty-first Congress for two years' expenditures of the government. This represents $14.63 per capita according to the last census. The State and county debts amount to about $365,000,000 more and raise the per capita burden to $20.46.

Professor Angelo Heilprin, in a recent address before the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, drew attention to recent observations on the attraction of continents for the water which bounded them, the result being to elevate the water along their shore lines much above the level of the sea a long distance from the land. According to this a ship is sailing "up hill" when approaching land, and running down hill when sailing away. He stated that at the mid-Atlantic Ocean the surface of the sea was 3,000 feet nearer the center of the earth than on the continental borders. In relation to the supposed elevation and depressions of coast lines, the Professor states this to be owing rather to the elevation or depression of the tide levels in consequence of varying attractions. It may be inferred, though the Professor did not say so, that Greenland as a comparatively flat surface would have less attraction for the water than when covered by mountains of ice, and that such attraction would result in lowering tide levels in neighboring shores.

Coffee Kills Disease Germs.

Coffee has disinfectant properties. Only recently a certain Dr. Luderitz has studied in detail the germ-killing action of coffee infusion. Using by no means strong infusions, he showed that a certain harmless micrococcus germ dies in ten per cent. coffee solution in from three to five days. The bacillus of typhoid fever perished in from one to three days under coffee influence, and the [illegible] in from two to four weeks. These facts [illegible] speak well for the [illegible] have long been so preferred in the [illegible] world.—Illustrated News of the World.

THE THAMES EMBANKMENT.

A Wonderful Work of Engineering, the History of Which is Forgotten.

As the seat of an extensive commerce and internal trade, Roman London was as eminent in antiquity as it is to-day. Its monuments, the memorials of its greatness, prove its prominence. One of these, if it is Roman work, which is uncertain, is the embankment of the river Thames. This immense work is quite unequaled by any of the labors of the modern English engineers. For thirty-seven miles along the course of the stream lofty mounds confine the river within fixed bounds, and offer a secure path to the navigator. On each side the country spreads out far below the embankment, and more than once the waters have broken through, overspread the lowlands, and left desolation around them. The English had neglected to repair and strengthen the banks of the river, and were indebted to the skill of a Dutch engineer for the restoration of the Roman work. "The Thames from Richmond," says Mr. Smiles, "is an artificial river." How many years of ceaseless toil, of acute engineering skill, and vast expense were employed on this unequaled work no history relates, no record even suggests. Some authorities attribute the embankment to the Belgic traders, before the Roman invasion; others, even to the monks of the Middle Ages. But there is good reason to suppose that the true authors of the chief improvements on the Thames were the Romans. Similar works on almost an equal scale exist in other parts of England, and we have the complaint of the subject Britons that they were worn out and consumed in clearing the woods and embanking the fens. Not that the hapless natives were ever treated by their Roman taskmasters as harshly as were the savages of Hayti and Cuba by the Spanish discoverers. But they have outlived their conqueror.

Before these embankments were made, the country below London was an immense fen, or marsh, over which the tide flowed incessantly. The town could have been only a collection of rude houses seated on the rising ground above the river. It was already a seat of considerable trade even before the Roman conquest. But the genius and skill of the Roman engineers, if the Romans built the embankment, gave it those unequalled facilities for traffic that have secured its commercial supremacy in every age. By the embankment the Thames was confined within bounds; many acres of land were added to the agricultural domain, while along the fine highway of the river a ceaseless procession of vessels of every size and form moved up and down. They came, as Strabo tells us, from the mouths of the Loire and the Garonne, the Seine and the Rhine. Some were war ships, moved usually by oars, and distinguished by their sharp beaks of iron, and their crews armed with spears and shield; some were huge merchant vessels, propelled by oars and sail, laden with rich cargoes of Eastern manufactures, with the wines of Italy, and the artistic wares of Greece; some, sailing down the river from the docks of London, would carry the tin, lead, furs, and the corn and cattle of the west to the ports of Gaul and Spain. Julian found in Britain the necessary supplies for his perishing soldiers in Germany, and the immense stores he drew from it when famine prevailed on the Continent show the general cultivation and prosperity of the island. His six hundred corn ships were hastily built in the forest of Ardennes, and possibly landed only on the southern shore; if we allow them a burden of one hundred tons each, they would equal the capacity of at least six Umbrias or Etrurias, and the very names of our modern argosies recall the Italian teachers of our ancestors.—[Harper's Magazine.

NOT IN THEIR LINE.

Two Ladies Have Trouble in Putting Their Horse to Bed.

One of our best known society women spends the spring months in her country place, a few miles out of the city. This lady, who may be called Mrs. Stellcart, although that is not her name, went out there with her family a few weeks ago. Soon after opening the country house her husband arrived from the West, where he had gone on business, bringing with him a magnificent Kentucky saddle horse, which he gave to his daughter Eleanor for a birthday present.

Not long afterward the gentleman was again called away from this part of the country, and that same afternoon his wife discharged the coachman for being impudent. When evening came on Mrs. Stellcart was in a quandary. She knew that horse had to be taken care of, and she didn't know exactly how to do it, so she said to her daughter:

"Eleanor, we've got to put Tong to bed. I recollect hearing your father tell John to be very careful and bed him down nicely, so we must do as well as we can."

They went to the stable and took from the carriage house the cushion of a wagon-seat and a couple of horse-blankets. Then they repaired to the stall in which the Kentucky saddle-horse was rapidly growing hungry, likewise weary. Mrs. Stellcart and Eleanor placed the cushion where they supposed the horse would use it for a pillow, and managed to arrange one of the blankets to serve in lieu of a mattress. Then they tried to coax Tong to lie down, in order that they might throw the other blanket over him and tuck it in nicely about his heels. But, for some unaccountable reason, Tong wouldn't lie down. They tried to coax him and to throw him off his feet, but the greatly astonished horse at last protested so strongly that the ladies gave up their work. Their house is situated half a mile from any other, and they didn't know what to do.

But at last a bright idea struck Eleanor, and she, with her mother, hurried to the front gate and stayed there until two men passed by. These were called; the situation was explained to them. They didn't understand it at first, but Mrs. Stellcart finally burst into tears and begged them to come and put the horse to bed. The men willingly walked to the stable and looked at the stall for a moment. Then they leaned against the wall and laughed until they were nearly exhausted. Tong went to bed as usual that night, but he didn't sleep on the cushion of a wagon-seat and covered with blankets.

Every day since this occurrence those two men have made it a point to walk past Mrs. Stellcart's residence, stopping by the front gate long enough to roar with laughter so she could hear them.—[Philadelphia Press.

The third set of teeth has just made its entrance through the gums of W[illegible]C. Brooks, aged eighty, one of the [illegible] settlers of Reddington, Ind.

HUMOR.

He Wasn't.

"I suppose," said she, glancing at the clock, "that like other boys you fought many a battle at school, and that when you were once in a fight you stayed in till you won."

"No," said he, candidly, "I used to retreat of fights as quickly as possible."

"Well, now," she observed, with another glance at the clock, "I should think you would have been a stayer."

"No, I wasn't."

And to show that he wasn't a stayer he took his hat and went.—*Cape Cod Item.*

The Man from Romulus.

"I left Romulus at 10 o'clock this morning," he began to say to the policeman on the corner.

"Where's Remus?" interrupted the facetious cop, who was also somewhat of a classic.

"Remus? There ain't no Remus," he said, with a puzzled look.

"Yes, there is, too. Didn't you ever hear of Romulus and Remus?"

"Never heard of Remus. No."

"What, never heard of the twins the she wolf suckled?"

"Twins nothin'," he exclaimed. "You don't know what you are talking about. There ain't no Remus, and Romulus is the town out here on the railroad where I live. You'd better study up on your jography before you try to learn strangers anything." And he left the policeman paralyzed.—*Free Press.*

I Don't Need It.

Irate father—I never gave my father impudence when I was a boy.

Son—Maybe your father didn't need it.—*Life.*

A Neighborly Neighborhood.

Mr. Goodheart (a suburban resident) "Good morning! What can I do for you this bright and beautiful spring morning?"

First Neighbor—"I noticed you hadn't begun making garden yet, and I thought I'd just step over and borrow your spade."

Mr. Goodheart—"Certainly—certainly. Here it is. Good-day."

Second neighbor—"How do, Mr. Goodheart! Will you let me have your hoe for a few minutes?"

Mr. Goodheart—"Y-e-s. Certainly."

Third Neighbor—"Good-morning. I see Mr. Spinks has your spade and Mr. Pinks has just passed me with your hoe, and as you can't do anything with a rake without a spade and hoe to break the ground, I concluded I might just as well drop in and borrow your rake. Thanks."

Fourth Neighbor—"I see you are not making any use of your wheelbarrow, and——"

Mr. Goodheart—"I will need the wheelbarrow the moment I begin making garden."

Neighbor—"Oh, yes, of course. But you can't make garden without a spade and hoe and rake, you know, and I'll rush back with the wheelbarrow quick as I see the spade coming back. Thanks."

Mr. Goodheart—"Now, don't forget that I'll need this wheelbarrow just as soon as Mr. Spinks comes back with my spade."

Fourth Neighbor—"Oh, I'll have plenty of time to get through with the barrow. Spinks told me he'd be busy with your spade for a month."—*New York Weekly.*

A Very Pitiful Case.

Young Nicely—Oh, I am feeling desperately ill.

Bullfinch—Why, what is the matter with you?

Nicely—Well, I went to the Nogoods' dinner to-night, and they did not have enough oyster forks to go around; and I had to eat mine with a common fork.

On Fifth Avenue.

Uncle Hiram—Well, begosh, if he ain't the most absent-minded man I've ever seen! Just see where he has put his cuffs! Around his ankles! Phew!—*Puck.*

The Bad Lands.

The "Mauvaises Terres," as the old French fur-traders called them, are in Dakota, Wyoming and Northwestern Nebraska, between the north fork of Platte and the south fork of the Cheyenne River, and cover an area of about 60,000 square miles. They are described as one of the most wonderful regions in the world. Geologists hold that during the miocene period a vast fresh-water lake covered this portion of the American continent. As these lakes drained off, after the subsidence of the plains further east, the original lake-beds were worn into canyons that twined in every conceivable direction. Here and there abrupt and almost perpendicular portions of the ancient beds remain in all imaginable forms, some resembling the ruins of abandoned cities. Towers, spires, cathedrals, obelisks, pyramids and monuments of various shapes appear on every side. Dr. Hayden, the earliest explorer of this region, says:

"Not infrequently the rising or setting sun will light up these grand old ruins reminding one of a [illegible] illuminated in the night as seen from high points. The harder layers project from the sides of the canyons with such regularity that they appear like seats of some vast, weird amphitheater."

These lands are entirely unsuited for agriculture, and with rare exceptions are of little value for grazing. They are, however, one of the richest treasuries of fossil remains to be found anywhere. The soft clay deposits are in some places literary filled with the bones of extinct species of the horse, rhinoceros, elephant, hog, camel, a deer that strongly resembles a hog, saber-toothed lions and other marvelous creatures.

In its native habitat the shell of the oyster is always a little open, and microscopic, waving hairs set up currents which carry the food plants to its mouth, where they are engulfed and afterward digested.

I. DUNNO AND I. KNOWIT.

I. D[illegible]
[illegible]
"Let [illegible] I. Dun-
no."

I. K[illegible]
A[illegible]
In[illegible]

I. D[illegible] with his
[illegible]
And [illegible]
I. Knowit [illegible] train,
Over [illegible]
[illegible] old
[illegible]
"Oh, I. [illegible] I. Dunno.

I. Kn[illegible] of the swamp
[illegible]
I. D[illegible]
[illegible]
"I [illegible]
And [illegible] I. Dunno.

I. Knowit [illegible] with [illegible],
And [illegible] with [illegible],
Save [illegible]
[illegible]
"[illegible]
And [illegible] and battered," [illegible] I. Dunno.

I. Dunno [illegible]
[illegible]
I. Dunn[illegible]
I. Kn[illegible]
I. Knowit [illegible] upon the swamp [illegible],
I. Dunno [illegible] the beautiful land of [illegible].
—S. W. [illegible] Blade.

BAFFLED.

The sun dropped into the sea; long, fluttering banners of cloud, red as blood, streamed upward toward the zenith; a little wind shivered over the glassy water. The oars of the boatmen—six gigantic fellows in uniforms of blue and white linen—made a rhythmic splash in the silence. Mme. D'Erloff leaned back on her silken cushions, under the white awning, and looked off into the flaming West. Without moving her eyes from the gold and orange and crimson blaze, she said to the man beside her in calm accents:

"Kindly cease fixing your gaze upon me. It irks me. It grows monotonous."

"Lena!"

"And do not call me by my name," she continued as before. "I never gave you permission."

The man's sallow cheek grew paler. His dark eyes emitted a sullen flash under their thick brows.

"Can no devotion win you? Can no man move you—no man save that cold-livered, blond stripling of an American?"

He had gone too far. The woman turned upon him and half raised the jeweled handle of the parasol she held, as if she would have struck him. He met her gaze unflinching. At that instant the boat rounded a verdurous promontory of the coast and they came in sight of the first traces and garden walks of the D'Erloff villa.

On the terrace, their backs turned to the advancing pleasure craft, were two figures. Mme. d'Erloff and her companion saw them at the same instant.

"Ah! Meester Pheux!" said Arville in an indescribable tone. "Speak of an angel—"

The woman on the silken cushion had not stirred. All life in her had become concentrated in the glance of the jewel-like eyes. The second figure on the terrace was that of a girl in a silver gray dress; a figure slight and almost as tall as Mme. d'Erloff's own. Against the collar of the silver gray dress there hung a schoolgirl braid of flaxen hair. The man, who was tall and blonde also, had just raised the hand of the girl to his lips.

Ten minutes later the pleasure boat swung softly up to the white water stairs of the villa.

Mme. d'Erloff stepped out. Her companion, bowing low, stood with uncovered head, that smile still beneath his black mustache. A glance that was like steel clashed against his.

"You were going?" said Mme. d'Erloff. "I don't wish you to go. Follow me."

The smile grew deeper. He followed. She swept in through the long, open window, against which the thin curtain swayed in the perfumed breeze. That palpitating, changing red was still in the West. She sank on a divan and turned her eyes full upon him. She spoke very slowly, very clearly; her voice had not a tremor.

"I wish to be revenged. Do you hear?"

They measured each other an instant. The smile had died from the Chevalier's lips. Once more a slow pallor had come over his swart cheeks. Not a pallor of fear, of apprehension; a pallor of expectancy, of desperate determination.

She made a motion that was like a shrug.

"You have always said that you were my slave. That you would die for me, if necessary. Well, no one asks you to die. It is a smaller service that I want. Prove your devotion."

In her forced calmness, almost nonchalance, there was something terrible. He who knew the fires of jealousy, of revenge, of insane passion beneath that icy chest, made one short step forward.

"Whatever you ask of me I will do," he muttered, below his breath. "But I expect my reward. I do nothing for nothing."

She bowed her head.

"I acquiesce in the condition."

She motioned him imperiously to a seat beside her. Thereafter they talked in tones low as the wind which stirred the flowers outside in the pale light of a rising moon.

To Monica Penrhyn, the slight, fair, shy young American companion of Mme. d'Erloff, sitting without on the moonbathed terrace, there came presently a slight step.

"All alone, mademoiselle?" said the Chevalier Arville's vibrant voice, keyed to a softness she had not heard in it before. "For one so young and so lovely it is melancholy. And alone you were all the afternoon, also, is it not so?"

"I do not mind loneliness," said Monica, curiously nervous in this man's proximity, instinctively shrinking away from she knew not what. Then the sensitive love of truth in her constraining the words:

"Mr. Phenix, too, came to see Mme. d'Erloff, and finding her out, stayed a little and talked to me."

"Ah, Mr. Phenix! A charming man."

"He has been very kind to me," murmured the poor child, staunchly.

"Ah, mademoiselle," said the low tones so near to her, "who would not be that?"

"I hear Mme. d'Erloff calling me. I think," hastily stammered the girl, moving away.

Mme. d'Erloff, a scarf of lace about her radiant bronze-gold head, stood in the window of the great drawing-room, in which the lights were blazing softly.

"Did I not see you talking to the Chevalier on the terrace just now, dear child? Surely yes. He is standing there yet. Go back to him. Entertain him a little. I shall have visitors for the next hour that would only cause him ennui. Go back, chere petite."

She watched the girl's slowly retreating form with eyes from whose veiled depths there suddenly flashed out a light keen as the blade of a sword. The slender fingers were crushed together till the jeweled rings left indentations red as blood in the white flesh.

"Meester Phenix!" announced a servant.

She turned and, all the unbridled passion in a moment under control, swept with her flexile indolence of motion across the room. The soft hand, so pliant, so steely strong held, his and drew him a little away.

"Come; it is cooler here. The lights make so much heat and glare."

She led the way into a small adjoining boudoir. She threw [illegible] the lace from her throat and head with her [illegible] silky grace and stood smiling before him.

"I sent for you because you had been here this afternoon and I had missed you," she said. She leaned a little toward him and laid her hands upon his shoulders. Her warm, perfumed breath was on his cheek. Her eyes shone into his like the stars in the night outside. Time had been when this nearness, this caress, would have filled Phenix with rapture. He had been long in her toils under her spell. The awakening had come in part when the beautiful widow refused to marry him. "Why?" he had asked sharply. She had thrown herself, weeping passionately, on his breast. But he knew why. He was a plain American, poor at that. Mme. d'Erloff reigned like a queen now, while in case of a second marriage she lost by her husband's will the colossal fortune which surrounded her with her prestige of utter supremacy. But if she could not bear to abdicate all this supremacy neither could she bear to give up this handsome, cold stranger who had taught her heart to beat, and there came struggles and recriminations in which the woman's complex passion grew ever more intense, while the man's simpler love drooped and lost its strength.

"I took Arville—that tiresome Arville—with me this afternoon," she murmured. "You do not mind?"

Phenix had acquired a dreary insight into her machinations. He knew that her ostentatious flaunting of Arville in his face was done to excite his jealousy.

"No," he answered a little wearily. "Why should I mind?"

She started away from him. She had not intended to let him know what she felt, what she had seen. But her mask had dropped from her.

"You do not mind because you love that white-faced chit of a girl! That dependent! That child whose worthless services I engaged out of charity. A companion for me—for me," she laughed sardonically, viciously. "But you—I tell you that you love her."

Phenix looked at her, turning a little pale. Then he made a shrugging motion.

"What folly! I have talked to Miss Penrhyn two or three times. I have felt great sympathy for her and tried to be kind to her. She is a friendless little American alone in a strange land. As a countryman of hers could one do less? Does that constitute love?"

Her eyes held him mercilessly.

"You do not speak the truth," she said.

Again he shrugged his shoulders.

Suddenly Mme. d'Erloff began to talk of other things. As he was about to leave she held him back.

"Why not go by the terrace and garden? It is shorter."

As he passed the terrace he started a little on seeing Arville sitting on a bench there and Monica Penrhyn beside him. No, he was not in love with that pretty child, but he would have liked to warn her. He had a deep distrust of this unctuous Chevalier. This little American girl whose whole sad history—a spendthrift father, a sickly mother, then death, poverty and the need of earning her bread—he had heard from her confiding lips that afternoon, was very inexperienced, very innocent. Dumb anger rose up in Phenix—he wished that he could protect her.

"Come to me at once. I have a special reason for asking your presence, Lena."

These lines reached Phenix early one morning. He had not seen Mme. d'Erloff for days. He asked himself sometimes why he did not go away. His unhealthy passion for the beautiful widow was a thing of the past. And still he lingered on—sometimes taking a boat and rowing near the gardens of the Villa d'Erloff, sometimes walking in that direction; but never stopping.

He found Mme. d'Erloff enveloped in a peignoir of white silk and lace, in the boudoir she affected.

"Miss Penrhyn has eloped with the Chevalier Arville," she said.

There was a deep silence.

"I do not believe it," then uttered Phenix. "I do not believe it," she laughed.

"You are flattering to me—yet it is true. If you had a fancy for the girl, I am sorry to give you such bad news. Myself, too, I have reason to grieve. I thought Arville so absolutely, completely devoted to me—and to me alone."

"There is some mistake."

"Oh, no, none. The maids found that her room was as it had been left last night. And one of the gardeners remembered seeing her get into a boat at the foot of the terrace steps with Arville late in the evening. The man thought it was a row just for pleasure they were going to take. There was a bright moon, as you know."

Phenix, blindly, had turned and vanished through the door.

Mme. d'Erloff sat in the same place, breathing quickly, her eyes darkening—what was that? Was he returning? Those were not his footsteps. The portiere was drawn aside. The woman started up.

"You!"

It was Arville.

"The game is up!"

"What!" she trembled from head to foot. "What do you mean?"

"Simply what I say." His eyes were lowering and sullen. "The game is up. She got away from me.——"

"Idiot! Dolt!"

"She got away from me. It cost me a good deal to persuade her to enter the boat. Then when we landed down beyond the grounds and she saw the carriage waiting she took fright. Before we—I and my two men—could prevent it she had shrieked out aloud for help. Some fishermen down the coast heard her. Two of them were quite near us dragging in their nets. How was I to imagine any human soul could be out there at that hour? They rushed up—and the whole thing was over. By noon to-day the whole country-side will know that it was not an elopement, but an abduction. When I saw those two men rush up I jumped into the carriage, leaving the victim on the highway. My confidential man, whom I sent out to gather information at sunrise this morning says that she took refuge with the wife of one of the fishermen."

"And you come here and tell me all this?" She made a gesture of dismissal, such as that of a goddess sending a mortal out of Olympus. "Go!"

He sprang forward, seizing her wrist.

"You should keep your promise! Your promise to marry me in return for my instrumentality in your vengeance. I did what I could. Fate baffled, as I claim, the fulfillment of your word."

"Never! Hound! You? Never!

He held her wrist the tighter.

"Take care!"

She laughed and furiously struck him across the face.

* * * * * * *

Along the dusty stretch of the hot road, shelterless under the mid-day sun, a closed carriage dashed onward. Its one occupant, a man, abruptly pushed his foot against the bell. The carriage stopped. He sprang to the ground. He had just passed the solitary figure of another man.

The two stood confronted.

"Few words are necessary, Mortimer Phenix," said Arville, as he motioned for his coachman to drive on. "You marvel to see me here and alone? Ah, yes. I read as much in your face. I also read there that you do not know the truth. This little compa[illegible] of yours whom you love is as safe [illegible] in a cottage. I [illegible] you where you can [illegible] [illegible] else [illegible] [illegible] friend Mme. d'Erloff? I abducted that girl to please our beautiful friend's jealous vengeance. I was to have had our beautiful friend's hand in marriage as recompense for the deed. She [illegible] by withholding the fulfillment of her vow. I hate her, and I betray her! [illegible]"

Phenix dropped his eyes away from him, glittering with malignity and revenge fastened on his.

"One thing," he articulated slowly, "should reach Mme. d'Erloff's ears. I had not love, only sympathy and friendliness, for her victim. She has taught me by her persecution to love her. This is the result of her schemes."

In the fisherman's hut as the day was declining Phenix stood and held Monica Penrhyn's hand.

"I must go away somewhere—somewhere," she was saying. "Heaven will guide me."

"Will you go home, Monica, with me?"

She raised her head and a great light came into her eyes.

Phenix stooped and kissed her.—*New York Mercury.*

His Mother.

A pathetic story is on the police record of New Orleans, which has a meaning and lesson for every young man and woman.

A grave, middle-aged man, whose appearance indicated refinement and culture, appeared one morning at the Central Police Station, of New Orleans, handed his card to the officer in charge, and asked leave to inspect the prisoners in the woman's ward. The Sergeant recognizing his name as that of a Western merchant, granted the request.

Among the wretched women awaiting trial was one over sixty years of age, arrested for drunkenness and vagrancy. Her rags and squalor, and the bloated face peering out of white, uncombed hair could not hide the traces of certain dignity of bearing.

The stranger went up to her, looked her in the face and took her hand in his, but she stared at him without recognition, and mumbled drunkenly. He turned away abruptly, unable to speak for a time. Then he said to the Sergeant:

"This is my mother. I will look out for her. She shall never trouble you again."

After the necessary formalities she was released, and he took her away. Her story was a sad and painful one.

Her husband had died when her child was an infant. She had made no effort to support it, but putting it into a Home for Friendless Children had given herself up to a profligate life. The boy was adopted by a stranger and taken to California. There he grew up, received a good education, went into business and was successful; but through all these comfortably happy years he felt a restless longing to find his mother, to save her from misery and shame, and make her old age pure and honorable.

He came to the East, and employed agents to find her. It was after long-continued search that he had discovered her, on this morning, among the drunken outcasts of a police court.

The next day, sober and clothed, though not in her right mind, she was taken by her son to his distant home. Whether or not in the little remnant of life that was left to her she reformed her habits, and rewarded his long years of pious self-sacrifice with one gleam of mother's love, there is no record to tell.

But surely each one of us when we read this unfinished story, and think of the love which impelled this man to seek out and care for this degraded woman, simply because she had given him birth, must turn back to our own homes, and ask ourselves how we deal with the woman sitting there, to whom we owe not only life but motherly care and devotion.

Do we repay her in love like to hers?—*Youth's Companion.*

Cremation and Crime.

It is said that the Pennsylvania Legislature will take steps concerning cremation in that State so as to prevent that process from being used to conceal evidence of crime. The wonder is that laws covering so great a danger have not already been enacted.

A company is getting ready to build a cermatory in Chicago. It ought to go on with the enterprise. Cremation is the purest, cleanest, most gentle and kindly mode of carrying out the law of death which in time effects destruction of mortal remains by one process or another. Conventionality makes burial seem more "natural." Ignorant superstition has grotesquely opposed cremation on the grounds that it will prevent resurrection of the body—as if in the thousands of years that mankind have been in the earth in countries where interment is the mode of disposal of the dead any vestige of the individual body except in phenomenal cases remains; as if the miracle of individual body resurrection is not as easy of accomplishment to deity out of sea as out of land, out of ashes artifically manufactured in a cleanly and healthful mode as out of ashes naturally produced by the chemical action of earth gases. Or are worms and vermin more becoming abettors of heavenly hopes than fire?—the great purifier, for its very name is etymologically identical with purity.

Cremation will become the universal mode of cleansing the bodies of the dead of impurities and perishable elements in the tissues, while it will preserve the part that may then be cherished according to noble sentiment and without doing violence to any creed or belief in resurrection or in a future existence of the same physical sheath in which the spirt has been incased. A cermatory ought to be built in this city; and its proprietors will themselves be foremost in securing the enactment of law that will protect them from becoming involuntary abettors or concealers of crime.—*Chicago Herald.*

Japanese Chopsticks.

Chopsticks, far from being awkward, are the most convenient as well as the cleanest table utensils, once the secret of their use is learned. It cannot be taught in words. There is an indescribable knack of fixing one stick firmly and hinging the other with the first and second finger, so as to play exactly upon the fixed stick, which renders the little implements perfect for everything except, of course, juice, or gravy and soup. You can even cut with them by inserting the points close together, and then forcibly separating them; and as for handiness and precision of grasp, in a little wager at this very restaurant, even I myself picked up with the *hashi* twenty-two single grains of rice in one minute from a lacquered tray, being beaten by a Japanese lady, whose swift skill dexterously conveyed as many as forty-nine.—*Scribner.*

King Omory, an African sovereign, has gone over to the shades. He leaves seven hundred and six widows and a large family of children. His eldest son though of short experience, is becoming an adept in the marriage business, he has four hundred and twelve wives.

Not a One.

For the first time in five years no one is just now planning to go over Niagara Falls for an exhibition, and it really begins to look as if there was a fool-killer, and that he had set out to make business hum during the year.

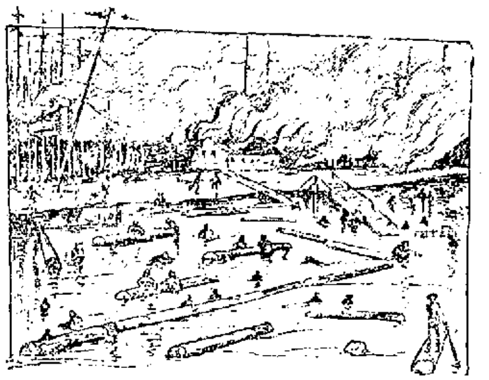
Exhorter—Brother, do you want to be saved? Young Broker (absentmindedly)—Anything in it?

THE YEAR OF FLAME.

AWFUL DESTRUCTION BY FOREST FIRES.

The Fires of the Present Year Recall the Devastation of 1871—The Terrible Fate that Befel Peshtigo, Wis.—Vivid Description of the Scenes.

All through the [illegible] forest fires [illegible] in New Jersey, Michigan and Pennsylvania [illegible] destroyed nearly [illegible] dollars' worth of property, [illegible] two or three hundred poor families into the last ditch of destitution, besides costing several scores of lives. Yet these fires do not compare in disastrous results and horrible details with the fearful tornado of flame that


SCENE AT THE PESHTIGO [illegible]

swept both shores of Green Bay in 1871, a year destined to be known in history as "The Year of Flame," by the simultaneous destruction of the city of Chicago and the great pine forests with their multitude of thriving towns and pioneer settlements.

If these calamities had occurred sepa-

DRIVEN FROM HOME.

rately instead of simultaneously, the impression made by each upon the public mind would have been far more vivid and lasting. As it was, public attention was almost completely absorbed by the burning of Chicago, and the holocausts of the pineries, which entailed a much greater loss of life, were passed by with

TAKING REFUGE IN THE FACTORY.

a tithe of the attention that they would have attracted had not the public eye been dazed by the mighty conflagration in the commercial capital of the West. When, also, it was true that the great Chicago dailies were then homeless vagrants, so to speak, and unable to find half space enough in their

HURRIED TO INSTANT FLIGHT.

columns to voice their own woes, it is small wonder that only meager accounts, entirely disproportioned in extent to the enormity of the disaster, are on record, concerning the Wisconsin and Michigan fires.

It seems as though the elements entered into a deliberate and calculating conspiracy to prepare for a great conflagration.

From April until autumn the sun poured down upon this Northwestern country a fierce and steady flood of scorching rays, with hardly a single shower or passing cloud to dim its awful intensity. Not only were the crops withered and the forests parched but the very soil was baked to a crust more like peat fuel than fertile earth. Prudent men, who observed the times and seasons, felt a sense of impending danger and took every precaution to provide for their own safety and that of their fellows, by avoiding the starting of any fire out of doors. But a few heedless persons did not observe this necessary caution and occasional clouds of smoke became visible over the great pine woods, from the decks of the vessels plying up and down the bay. It was an ill-omen and those who saw it shook their heads in sad apprehension.

Gradually the volume of smoke increased and toward the latter part of September, the fires became general, and assumed formidable proportions, threatening many little inland settlements with destruction.

But their hardy inhabitants were used to "fighting fire," and, once awakened to the fearful odds against them, doubled their diligence and for a time succeeded in averting destruction. But it was only a temporary victory. From the remote backwoods [illegible] to their [illegible] many losses,

thankful that the long strain of anticipating danger was over; that they had met the enemy and conquered. How little they dreamed of the veritable tempest of fire that awaited them. Although a pall of smoke still hung over the woods on all sides of them, as the days wore on into October, the feeling of security in their hard earned victory seemed to increase. One thoughtful man is said to have made a circuit of the town, carefully investigating all its surrounding ground, and pronounced the town safe. Every foot of the ground between the village and the timber seemed to be clear of anything that could convey combustion.

On Sunday evening, at the close of services in the churches, the sky, to the south, had an ominous brilliancy, and soon a distant roar became audible. Then a strong, hot wind, like the breath of a blast furnace, swept the town. This was the forerunner of the tornado of fire that was bearing down upon them with incredible speed and a power that uprooted trees.

So brief was the warning of the oncoming disaster that only a few of the inhabitants were aware of the doom that was enveloping them before it was fairly upon them. All printed accounts state that there was but one version of the spectacle of the approaching fire given by survivors. They described it as a veritable tornado of fire, accompanied by a fearful roar. Dense clouds emitted meteors of flame, and these fireballs seemed to be hurled at the buildings and people, as directly as though from the mouths of besieging cannon. This made the awful work of destruction very short, setting every building in the town ablaze almost as instantaneously as though ignited by an electric current. Many declared that points of flame seemed to strike out at the panic-stricken people as they rushed from their dwellings and fled to the river. Only those fortunate enough to reach the river at the very onslaught escaped with their lives, and even a large portion of those perished. Some who reached the banks in time to have saved themselves had they immediately plunged into the water, thought to escape by crossing the bridge to the opposite side. The bridge was in flames almost as soon as the dwellings, and as the crowd of crazed human beings attempted to surge across it the planking gave way and dropped them all into the river below, showering a volley of burning timbers upon them. Some seventy people, mostly women and children, took refuge in the large brick quarters of the Peshtigo Company. They were all cremated as thoroughly as if treated by the most modern method known to the art. It is estimated that about three hundred succeeded in reaching the river, wedging themselves in between the logs of the timber boom that occupied the stream. The situation of even the most fortunate was terrible beyond conception. The water in which their bodies were immersed was bitterly cold, while a maelstrom of scorching wind, burning fagots and bursting bricks beat down upon the surface of the stream.

The logs of the boom of course ignited, and many of those who clung to them were compelled to release their grasp and sink for the last time—too much exhausted to secure another float. The terrors of the situation were greatly increased by the fact that the cattle and horses in the place instinctively rushed into the water, dislodging scores of helpless people from their floats, crowding and trampling them down into the current.

One family, it is said, made no attempt to escape to the river, but quietly awaited death in their own home, fully believing that the judgment day was at hand. Others, in whom the commercial spirit was strong even in the midst of such a holocaust, attempted to carry bundles of goods to the water and were afterwards found,

SAW THE FIRE CLOUD COMING.

where they had fallen upon their faces with their packs upon their backs. Many plunged into wells, where they were roasted, like barbecued beeves, [illegible] had passed [illegible] Peshtigo [illegible] were spotted with dead [illegible] of deer, cattle, horses [illegible] family, consisting of father, mother, and son, escaped [illegible] others. At Williamson's Mills [illegible] out of [illegible] inhabitants [illegible] the hardwood grove [illegible] and [illegible] dashed through [illegible] of flame [illegible] the hardwood timber in safety, [illegible] of those [illegible] behind perished. Forty-five charred bodies were found in the center of a large potato patch. Mrs. Williamson saved herself and son by the use of wet blankets. When she removed the wet covering from her face she found the burned head of a dead woman resting on the edge of her blanket. One mother, with her fingers, scooped a small trench in the earth and placed her little child in it and then laid down above it to shield the child with her own body. Both perished. A rough backwoodsman attempted to carry a sick friend to a stream, they died together. In less than two hours the fire swept a tract of country along Green Bay forty miles in length and ten in breadth, causing a total direct loss of [illegible]. The incidents of Peshtigo and Williamson's Mills were duplicated in scores of hamlets of Michigan and other portions of Wisconsin, and are most vividly brought to recollection by the widespread and disastrous fires of 1891, in New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota.

DANCERS IN THIBET.

They Wear Masks and Ropes, with Which They Scourge Themselves.

Dancing enters into a great many of the religious ceremonies in Thibet, where the inhabitants spend a great part of their time in worship and its attendant festivals.

DANCING DERVISH IN THIBET.

Prince Henry of Orleans, eldest son of the Duke of Chartres, has recently returned from a journey of exploration in Central Thibet. With M. Bonvalot, the noted explorer, and a company of guides and servants, he crossed the desolate country between Lakes Lob Nor and Tengri Nor, narrowly escaping loss among the glaciers.

In Lhasa, the sequestered capital of Thibet, which they reached after many hardships, they saw many religious dances. The most striking of these was a dance by masked priests, decorated with the ropes with which they are accustomed to flagellate themselves.

Despite the fact that Prince Henry was announced as a person of high degree, he got an occasional cut with the rope when his curiosity led him to crowd too near the dancers.

HOW HEBREW LADIES DRESS.

The Jewish women of Tunis are renowned for a certain robust beauty and for their picturesque costume, which no Mahometan woman would dare to wear. In a land where all the other women look like bales of rags, these stalwart daughters of Israel are very noticeable.

The short trousers which they wear are richly embroidered with gold and so are the broad garters which encircle their undraped limbs. All their other attire, even to their slippers, is laden with ornaments. In their hands, when in the street, they carry strangely shaped fans, in the use of which they are great coquettes.

A JEWESS OF TUNIS.

There are many thousands of these women, generally wives of prosperous merchants, in the Regency of Tunis.

Feeling in an Amputated Foot.

Many consider the idea that a man can feel pain in an amputated limb as a superstitious absurdity, says Dr. William Wahin in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, but this opinion is a mistake. All the sensations that an injury to a foot would occasion, for instance, may be felt by one whose foot is amputated. There is a good physiological reason for this in the fact that many of the nerves that furnish communication between the brain are not injured in their activity by the amputation of their lower portion, and convey sensations as readily as ever.

The brain fails to recognize the fact that the function of the nerves has changed, and that the part in which it formerly terminated exists no longer. Therefore, when a sensation is felt conveyed by a nerve that in the unmaimed body led to the foot, the feeling is the same as if the foot was still in place. If certain nerves in an amputated leg be touched, the feeling is exactly the same as if the foot was touched, and the sensation of pain is felt, not where it is applied, but where the mind has been in the habit of receiving communications from the nerve in question.

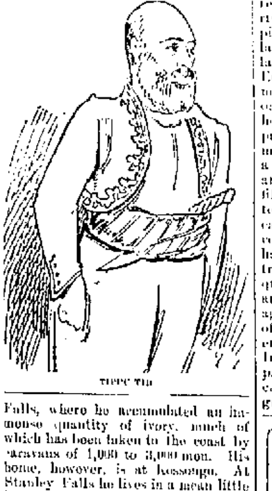
AN AFRICAN DANDY.

Tippu Tib the Richest Man in Inner Africa—His Influence.

We present herewith the [illegible] of the [illegible] Central African, Tippu Tib. [illegible] the land of [illegible] was a full-blooded negro slave. [illegible] the Arabs whom he has controlled as a master does a slave [illegible] him.

He is the man described by Cameron as an African dandy, and of whom Stanley said that he was the finest gentleman he had ever met in Africa. By pure intellectual superiority Tippu Tib, after he went to the lake regions as a trader, gradually gained the supremacy over all other traders, until a large tract of country, extending from Kassongo, on the Upper Congo, to Stanley Falls, acknowledged him as its ruler. He has supreme influence over all the Arabs in the district he governs, and if so disposed he can be of great assistance to the Congo Free State in its efforts to suppress slave raids.

For several years he lived at Stanley


TIPPU TIB.

Falls, where he accumulated an immense quantity of ivory, much of which has been taken to the coast by caravans of 1,000 to 3,000 men. His home, however, is at Kassongo. At Stanley Falls he lives in a mean little hut, apparently caring nothing for its discomforts, though he is rich enough, if he chose, to live in one of the finest houses in Zanzibar.

Gleerup, the Swede, who crossed Africa a while ago, visited Kassongo and reported that Tippu Tib's dwelling there was a fine stone mansion, which would compare favorably with any private residence in Zanzibar.

Though in his dealings with white men he has been courteous, obliging and generally faithful, Tippu Tib in the past has caused an enormous amount of suffering to the helpless natives of Central Africa. He has made slaves of thousands of them, and this has involved the destruction of many villages and the slaughter of many helpless natives. No one supposes that he is actuated by any motive than that of self-interest.

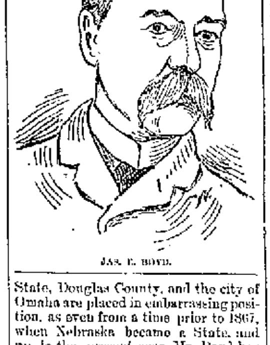
He has now agreed to stop slave raiding in the territory he controls, only because he sees that it is his interest to do so. He is a very shrewd man, and finding it useless to oppose the advance of the whites, he has decided to co-operate with them, knowing that it is to their advantage to give him abundant opportunity to carry on his trading enterprises.

It is hoped that this able man, who is by far the richest person in Inner Africa, may be made a valuable agent in carrying on the civilizing work now in progress on the Upper Congo and in the lake regions.

THE NEBRASKA CASE.

James E. Boyd, the Governor, Declared Ineligible by the Supreme Court.

Just now Nebraska is excited over the decision of the State Supreme Court at Lincoln, declaring that Governor James E. Boyd is an alien and, therefore, ineligible, and rendering a judgment of ouster against him. The Governor's counsel insist that the question is one of naturalization for the Federal Courts to pass upon and will take the matter to the United States Supreme Court. Should this opinion, from which one of the Judges dissents, be finally sustained, the


JAS. E. BOYD.

State, Douglas County, and the city of Omaha are placed in embarrassing position, as even from a time prior to 1867, when Nebraska became a State, and up to the present year, Mr. Boyd has held numerous offices and performed executive acts, all of which become void, if he be an alien. As Mayor of Omaha he was prominent in approving acts bonding the city for large sums, which bonds are now in the hands of capitalists in New York and Boston. As Governor he approved numerous acts of the recent Legislature, chief among which are a bill appropriating $150,000 for drought sufferers, $50,000 for the World's Fair, and the vetoing of the celebrated maximum freight-rate bill. The legality of his acts in these questions has been recalled, and the greatest uneasiness prevails in railroad and commercial circles. Nothing has occured in the State's history to mix affairs up to such an embarrassing extent.

Men Behind Dress Goods Counters.

If you have done much shopping you must have noticed that more men than women are employed at the dress goods counters. It occurred to the writer to ask if there was any reason for this. The manager replied, just as if he had been expecting some one to ask the question. "There are several reasons for it. Women do not like to take the say-so of their own sex on dress goods; men have better ideas of combination than women; men are more diplomatic in dealing with women than saleswomen are. A saleswoman can accomplish more at some other counter than men. But at the dress goods counter men make the best employes. You would naturally think that a woman could grab up a piece of goods and show it to advantage. I never saw one that could do it. Few women are good judges of combinations of colors on the counter. A modiste is, of course, but a woman cannot always have a modiste with her when she goes shopping. Men [illegible] to a [illegible] of their own sex, but [illegible]."—*Chicago [illegible].*

BEAUTIFUL CLEVELAND.

The Humble Beginning from Which It Rose to Prosperity and Wealth.

Cleveland, Ohio, is one of the wealthiest, most beautiful and prosperous Western cities. Less than a century ago a lonely settlement in a great Western wilderness, surrounded by savages, panthers and jaguars, it has enjoyed wonderful prosperity and has risen to a rank among the busiest industrial and commercial centers of the continent.

The founder of the city was Gen. Moses Cleveland, a revolutionary soldier who, in 1796, with a small party of surveyors, left his home in Connecticut to seek fame and fortune in the "Far West," as the region around the great lakes was then known. After many weeks of weary tramping through a dreary wilderness they reached the point where the Cuyahoga river empties into Lake Erie. Here they pitched their tents early in 1797, and laid the foundation of the city of Cleveland. Other emigrants from New England soon followed and the settlement was dignified with a name, the one it now bears being given it, in honor of the man who led the first party of emigrants. With the beginning of the present century there came a standstill in the growth of the place and in 1810 the town numbered only fifty-seven persons, which number had ten years later grown to 150. The early settlers had many hardships to contend with and their lot was not a happy one. But the surrounding country, which had by this time become quite thickly populated, was enjoying amazing prosperity in the pursuit of agriculture and Cleveland soon became of importance as a market and port of entry of a thriving farming region. In 1820 the place threw off its snail's pace and from that year its growth became rapid and the city is still growing. To day it stands second in importance to but one city on the great lakes. No place on the continent can equal it in beauty.

MOSES CLEAVELAND.

THE SNOW SCAVENGER.

A Very Useful Siberian Institution Found in Every Town and Village.

This is not the picture of a man who has just unpacked a basket of furs and bundled himself into them. It is the portrait of the snow scavenger of Krasnoiarsk, in Siberia.

THE SNOW SCAVENGER.

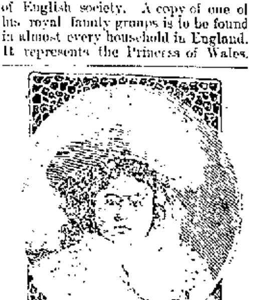
He wears this enormous fur cloak because he is out all night in a temperature of from 30 to 40 degrees below zero, which, by the way, his good-natured white horse does not seem to mind.

The function of this personage is to keep the steps of dwellings cleared of freshly fallen snow. In one night the fall of snow would render steps and public thoroughfares almost impassable if it were not for the presence of hundreds of these active fellows in each town with their little basket-sleighs.

They work all night, getting the town in good shape for travel in the morning, which is far more practical than the American plan of waiting for a man with a shovel to dig one out after business hours has begun.

SOME BRIGHT LITTLE FOLK.

Downey, of Regent street, London, commonly known as "the grand old photographer," took the pictures of nearly all the celebrated people who visited London in his day, and had a wonderful collection of photographs of the English royal family. He had a particularly fine collection of pictures of pretty children, of which the accompanying cut is one. The name and date are both missing, but the face has probably often figured in London drawing-rooms since then, and its owner is almost sure to be one of the belles of English society. A copy of one of his royal family groups is to be found in almost every household in England. It represents the Princess of Wales,


AN ENGLISH BEAUTY.

attired in rustic raiment and a straw hat on her head, carrying one of her children on her back as she walks up a hill and the other little ones toddling after her. It was taken from life during a summer visit to Balmoral. Others represent the little princelings astride of donkeys and Shetland ponies enjoying themselves on the Scotch hills with highland gillies around them. On the occasion of Mr. Downey's death the London illustrated papers republished many of these pictures.

Ceylon is becoming a rival of India in both cotton manufacture and tea culture.

Escape of Prisoners.

[illegible]

Just Arrived,

Large Stock of

STRAW HATS

Headquarters for

Gents Furnishing Goods

TRUNKS,

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In Great Variety.

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Throat, Chest and Lungs, Leading to CONSUMPTION.

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium, morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste.

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CARPET CLEANING,

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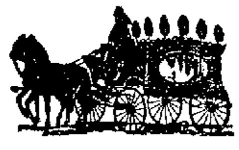
Also to White Wash or Kalsomine your Walls and ceiling. All work done with neatness and dispatch, and all guaranteed.

I have a patent process of renovating carpets that will remove all grease or other spots without injury to them.

JOHN GREEN,

35 Grand Street.

SHEUMANN & KLAEHN,



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La Derma.

[illegible] $1.00 per bottle. Address LA DERMA CO., Box [illegible], Chicago, Ill.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

[illegible]

SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

[illegible]

Monday, June 1	3,131
Tuesday, June 2	3,072
Wednesday, June 3	3,148
Thursday, June 4	3,091
Friday, June 5	3,130
Saturday, June 6	3,238
Total for the week	18,810
Average for the week	3,170

[Seal.] Jno. W. Hays.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this [illegible] day of June, 1891.

Daniel W. Souder, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

STONEWALL JACKSON.

[illegible]

TO-NIGHT.

WESTMINSTER SEMINARY—Art reception.

CAR INSPECTORS—Monthly meeting.

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.

SPRING has but one more week to live.

FORT WAYNE is proud of her schools and colleges.

GIVE us electric street cars and drinking fountains.

CUPID is capturing lovers' hearts and marriages are numerous.

OUR bicycle column has considerable interesting local news this week.

THE ice cream and soda water dealers are now reaping a rich harvest.

THE Fort Wayne base ball club is in first place again. May they be there when the season closes.

PRESIDENT HARRISON will have his summer family quarters at Cape May. They will go there early next week.

As between Gresham and Harrison for presidential candidate, Gresham is the favorite with republicans in this neck of the woods.

A MASS meeting of Crawford county, Ind., citizens has been called at Grantsburg, looking to another effort to remove the county seat from Leavenworth to a more central location.

RICHMOND attorneys are moving to appeal to the supreme court the case of Woods, the hospital attendant, convicted of the murder of Blount, and sentenced to fourteen years.

THE Columbian University law school at Washington conferred degrees this week upon 107 young men. All other supplies may diminish, but the crop of lawyers and doctors never fails.

BY a ruling of the United State commissioner of revenue, retail liquor dealers are required to take out their licenses by the 20th of this month. The penalty for failure to do so is 50 per cent. forfeiture and a criminal prosecution.

A REPUBLIC of law and order is worth a dozen empires any day. A plain little president, who can attend to business and frolic and go to sleep at night without fear of daggers or dynamite, beats a big, spectacular, six-footer of a czar all hollow. The American way is the best way.

MARBLE discovered on the Huston farm, in Columbia township, Fayette, county, this state, is pronounced by experts to be of superior quality. It is of dark steel color when polished, and unlike anything on the market in color and gravity. A company, headed by J. N. Huston, has been organized to develop the find.

EX SENATOR MCDONALD has been suffering some time from an affection of the stomach, and his illness has now assumed a critical phase, although lively hopes of his recovery are entertained. Yesterday, at his home in Indianapolis, he and Mrs. McDonald were received into the Second Presbyterian church of that city.

AN interstate encampment to promote good feeling between blue and gray soldiers will be held at Sedalia, Mo., July 3, 4 and 5. Soldiers are not expected necessarily to wear uniforms or come in organizations. R. P. Archer is secretary of the encampment. Invitations have been sent to Kansas, Iowa, Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas, Texas and Missouri.

THE work of removing the great packing houses of Armour, Swift and Nelson from Chicago to Tolleston, Ind., will soon be commenced. The removal has been hurried by the high price of water at Chicago, and the act of the legislature prohibiting the drainage of the slaughter houses into the Illinois river. It is expected that slaughtering will begin at Tolleston within twelve months, and after their removal the packers will build their own cars and add other industries to the enterprise. These three houses now employ 20,000 men. The contemplated removal has given a wonderful impetus to real estate investments in Lake county, and it is claimed that in a few years Tolleston will rank with Indianapolis in business importance. The packing house syndicate owns 4,000 acres of land, and it will issue $10,000,000 stock, which will be divided among other packers and dealers who will remove there. The old stock-yards, where these houses now do business, originally cost $1,000,000, and some months ago were sold to an English syndicate for $25,000,000. The high charges imposed necessary to realize upon this investment is one cause of the Armour removal.

CLUBS AND SOCIETY.

What the Society Reporter Has to Say About the Clubs—Social Affairs of the Week.

Some writer has remarked "if the mission of a woman's club was nothing more that to set misplaced candles in the right sockets, it would deserve the thanks of the century." Since the "Sorosis," the first woman's club was formed in 1868, woman's clubs have been increasing and progressing all over the land. A few years ago Mrs. Coburn, the then president of the "Woman's Club" of Indianapolis, wishing to organize a union of Indiana literary clubs, wrote to a prominent woman here asking some information in regard to the reading circles of this city. In reply it was stated that no known literary club composed of women existed in Fort Wayne. A state of affairs which seemed somewhat strange, considering the importance and boasted intelligence of the town, but since then Fort Wayne has not only been growing in size and wealth, but has been gaining in wisdom, and today our clubs are an important feature of the social and literary life of the city.

The "Woman's Reading club," which is entering upon its third year, is composed of thirty-two active members, whose object is to learn thoroughly everything pertaining to the subject in hand. The first year was devoted to London, the past season to the study of Rome and the coming winter will be taken up with France and Paris. A program committee is charged with the work of preparing in advance the study for the year. So each member is supplied with an outline of what she is expected to perform. Meetings are held every Saturday afternoon at the house of one of its members. This club was organized by Mrs. H. C. Moderwell and Miss Mary Irwin and the outcome has more than met the most sanguine expectations of the originators and they may well feel proud of this society. Miss Hoagland had the program in charge the past year and performed the duties in the most efficient manner. The program committee for the coming year consists of Mrs. G. E. Bursley, Mrs. O. P. Morgan and Mrs. Clark Fairbank. The members are: Mrs. James M. Barrett, Mrs. Charles E. Bond, Mrs. E. T. Williams, Mrs. Frank Welling, Mrs. S. B. Bond, Mrs. John Jacobs, Mrs. Will H. Fleming, Mrs. Fred J. Hayden, Mrs. O. P. Morgan, Mrs. W. W. Watt, Mrs. H. C. Moderwell, Mrs. G. E. Bursley, Mrs. Dr. W. H. Myers, Mrs. S. C. Hoffman, Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, Mrs. J. M. Moderwell, Mrs. J. B. Harper, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. A. D. Guild, Mrs. Clark Fairbank, Mrs. Harry W. Ninde, Misses Hoagland, Nelson, Large, Safford, Carnahan, Cochrane, Craw, Irwin, Rudisill, Anderson and Margaret Colerick.

The "Morning Musicale," a society made up of active and associate members, whose recitals are a revelation even to its friends, and whose evening musicals are notable society events, was formed by Miss Josephine Large and Miss Jennie Ninde two years ago. The members of this association are: Mrs. G. E. Bursley, president; Mrs. T. E. Ellison, vice president; Mrs. Frank Welling, secretary; Miss Bertha Freeman, treasurer, and Misses Belle Clark, Minnie Anderson, Anna Siboni, program committee, and the active members: Mrs. S. R. Aldon, Mrs. Charles McCulloch, Mrs. Manchester, Mrs. H. W. Ninde, Mrs. Henry Stapleford, Mrs. W. H. Myers, Mrs. Dr. McCurdy, Mrs. S. B. Brown, Mrs. Hathorne, of Boston, and Clara Kenower, Huntington; Misses Katie McDougal, Pyke, Randall, Bowles, Crull, Ninde, Josephine Large. The associate members are Mrs. Alvord, Mrs. W. L. Carnahan, Mrs. John H. Bass, Mrs. W. H. Hoffman, Mrs. Clark Fairbank, Mrs. P. A. Randall, Mrs. H. G. Olds, Mrs. M. M. Slattery, Mrs. R. T. McDonald, Mrs. John Shoaff, Mrs. S. C. Lumbard, Mrs. Judge Taylor, Mrs. Dr. Dryer, Mrs. John P. Evans, Mrs. W. H. Fleming, Mrs. F. J. Hayden, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Thomas Jackson, Mrs. T. J. Dills, Mrs. A. E. Hoffman, Mrs. Charles Worden, Mrs. Mary Sturgis, Mrs. E. T. Williams, Misses Louise Carnahan, Margaret Colerick, Merica Hoagland and Linda Freeman. This organization has done much to elevate the musical standard of the town and it is due to its efforts that we are so often favored with the best musical talent from abroad.

The Saturday club, which is reading under the supervision of an art club of Boston, devotes its time to study of early art. The members are: Mrs. M. F. Porter, Mrs. Mary Waldo, Mrs. Judge Zollars, Mrs. Chester T. Lane, Mrs. Judge Taylor, Mrs. George F. Felts, Mrs. James Wilding, Mrs. Charles R. Dryer and Miss P. K. Covington.

The Seven club is composed of Mrs. R. T. McDonald, Mrs. O. M. Dawson, Mrs. J. R. Merriweather, Mrs. Charles B. Woodworth, Mrs. T. J. Dills, Mrs. Frank Welling, Mrs. R. C. Thompson, Mrs. Peter Morganthaler, Miss Mary Wells. This octo rie employ the meetings in discussing current events.

"The Club," which takes a course of general reading, consists of Mrs. A. D. Guild, Mrs. Judge Coombs, Mrs. Mary A. Lumbard, Mrs. Grinnell, Mrs. P. H. Ashley, Mrs. Alfred Hattersley.

The "Art Club" has for its members Mrs. J. P. Evans, Mrs. T. E. Ellison, Mrs. August Detzer, Mrs. H. W. Ninde, Mrs. Will Cooper, Miss Helen Moffat, Miss Louise Carnahan, who have had delightful papers on art during the past season.

The "T. M. O. C.," a society composed of young ladies, have devoted their afternoons to general reading. These are Miss Helen Tracy Guild, Miss Laura Grace Bass, Miss Charlotte Octavia Lowry, Miss Matilda H. Thieme, Miss Anna Bond, Miss Constance Wilder, Miss Clara Ewing Zollars.

There are a number of neighborhood clubs: The "Tuesday club," of South Wayne; the "Spy Run Avenue club," the "Monday Night club," which discuss the topics of the day, and others.

The "Woman's Reading club" has extended an informal invitation to the members of her sister clubs to be present at the talks given by Mrs. L. H. Stone, the famous lecturer. On Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Stone will be heard on "The Higher Education of Woman." Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock she expects to give a lecture on Rome. These meetings will be held at the home of Mrs. Clark Fairbank, 115 East Berry street.

Mrs. H. C. Graffe, assisted by Miss May Graffe, entertained L'Orphelin club on Wednesday in the most charming manner. This club was organized five years ago by Mrs. George DeWald and as its name denotes is devoted to orphan charity work. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in sewing and social conversation. At 5 o'clock delicious refreshments were served. The ladies present were: Mrs. George DeWald, Mrs. A. C. Trentman, Mrs. C. F. Muhler, Mrs. Louis Fox, Mrs. John Mohr, jr., Mrs. W. P. Breen, Misses Carrie and Lizzie DeWald, May Trentman.

The closing exercises of the Literary society of the Y. M. C. A., in connection with the anniversary exercises of the association, were largely attended last evening, and a very delightful program was rendered. The Ladies' auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. had joined in the affair and assisted much in making it a success. They had decorated the stage and the hall in a very beautiful manner and stationed two of their number at the door, who pinned upon the coat lapel of every gentleman entering a button hole bouquet. The program rendered was a literary and musical one. After singing, short and interesting talks, showing the history and the growth of the Y. M. C. A. work in this city, were made by Mr. J. W. Cromwell and the president of the association. Then came a piano solo beautifully rendered by Mrs. Chas. McCulloch and a recitation by Mrs. D. P. Bower, who captured the audience with her fine elocutionary powers and her splendidly delivered number. A cornet duet by Mr. Grotohey and Master Joseph Wiber was so beautifully rendered that the performers were compelled to respond to an encore, as were also Mrs. Chas. McCulloch and Mr. John Mohr, jr., who followed with an artistically played piano duet. The address of Mr. B. T. Calvert, the president of the literary society, which followed, was an eloquent and interesting one, detailing as it did the history of this feature of the Y. M. C. A. work. The exercises closed with the song, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," and the audience was dismissed with the benediction. The literary society has closed its meeting for the season, but will commence their exercises again in September. The society is in a nice shape and will interest our people with some fine literary and musical entertainments during the coming fall and winter. It is an institution that is here to stay and Fort Wayne can well feel proud of her Y. M. C. A. Literary society.

The Westminster Seminary has sent to its friends and patrons elegantly engraved cards to the graduating exercises which occur June 13, 14, 15 and 16. This commencement will be the most brilliant affair of the kind ever given in the city. Fort Wayne has much reason to feel proud of this institution, which, under the able and efficient management of Mrs. Wells and Miss Sharp, has grown to be one of the leading schools of the state. The art reception given this evening is under the supervision of Misses Wampler and Easley. It will be a delightful occasion. Many beautiful studies in oil and water-colors will be shown the guests. Lovely china decorations will gladden the heart of the house wife. Tapestry painting and wood carving will be on exhibition and the affair will be a noteable one in artistic circles. The Baccalaureate sermon will be preached by the Rev. Dr. Moffatt at the First Presbyterian church on Sunday morning. On Monday at 8 p. m., the Alumnae dinner, given by the senior class to the faculty of the school, the post graduates and parents of the class, will occur. Tuesday, at 8 p. m., the graduating exercises will take place at the First Presbyterian church, an address by the Rev. J. A. Rondthaler, D. D., the noted divine from the Tabernacle, Indianapolis, will be made. After these exercises a grand reception will be given to the graduates at the seminary.

Mrs. A. D. Cressler gave the boys of the Westminster school, whose teacher is Mr. John Crowe, a most agreeable treat on Friday—to each member of the school was sent a unique card inviting him to be her guest to dinner at the Wayne hotel. These invitations were beautifully painted and represented a tree with a row of little crows seated upon it, while cosily ensconced in a nest in the branch of the tree is the guardian crow. The souvenir at each plate was a Marshal Niel rose, tied with a dainty ribbon, and caught in this ribbon was, what delighted the hearts of the lads, a ticket for the game of base ball which was played in the afternoon.

The commencement exercises of the Central Grammar school, which occur Wednesday evening at the Temple, will be of unusual interest. The following invitation has been sent to the friends of the graduates:

Graduating Class,
Central Grammar School,
Wednesday Evening, June 17th,
Morton Hall. Two o'clock.

A delightful surprise was tendered Miss Jennie Ninde on Wednesday morning. The "Morning Musicale" arranged the affair as a fitting welcome to the founder of their club. The active members met in a body and wended their way to her suburban home. Several dainty souvenirs were presented her, the most elaborate being a unique fancy table filled with ferns and roses. It was a joyous occasion and one that will long be remembered. Delicious refreshments were enjoyed. Music and songs, with bright and cheery greetings will never be forgotten by the participants.

Mrs. T. R. Pickard gave a 5 o'clock dinner on Thursday in honor of the Westminster ladies. Beautiful flowers, a delightful repast and agreeable company made the entertainment a most charming one. The guests invited were: Mrs. D. B. Wells, Miss Sharp, Miss Philley, Miss Mary Goder, Miss Lewis, Miss Wampler, Miss [illegible], Miss Ella Easley, Miss Hascall, Misses Clara Zollars, Charlotte Lowry, Nellie Freeman, Grace Bass, Tillie Thieme, Tracy Guild, Helen Moffat, Gertrude Lantech, Grace Waldo, Miss Evey, Mrs. Mary Waldo, Mrs. P. E. Pickard, Miss Fowler, of Lima, O.; Miss Harriet Schultz, of Kendallville; Miss Josephine Albert, Miss Shick.

Miss Pussie Crull, at her home at the Concordia college, entertained in the most charming manner her German class this afternoon. Little German songs, recitations and games made the event a pleasant one. An enjoyable lunch was served.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kunkle gave a birthday party for their daughter, Edith, on Thursday evening. The young misses to the number of twenty enjoyed themselves with music, games and dainty refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Klett, of South Broadway, pleasantly entertained in honor of Mrs. Klett's birthday a company of friends a few evenings since. Delightful music and delicious refreshments made the occasion enjoyable to the twenty-five guests present.

Mrs. Dunn, of Washington, D. C., has been the guest of the Aldine hotel the past week. Miss Hattie Angell, of West Berry street, gave her a charming 6 o'clock tea on Thursday.

The T. M. O. C. were pleasantly entertained by Miss Anna C. Bond, of "Beechwood Cottage," on Friday afternoon.

Miss Clara Wolke, Miss Lottie Godown and Miss Jessie Sweet, of Indianapolis, arrived this week to attend the commencement exercises of Westminster Seminary. The present senior class are old friends of these young ladies, who spent their childhood in this city.

Miss Helen Moffatt and Miss Charlotte Lowry have been elected delegates to the young people's Christian Endeavor society, which meets at Minneapolis in July.

The sweet girl graduate is counting the days until commencement, and counting her gifts as well, for you must know that it is one of the latest fads to present a graduate some little gift, to commemorate the happy event. Among lady friends, silver and gold hair ornaments, lace pins and slender bracelets are the favorites, while the gentlemen smother the fair debutante of their choice in roses.

Mrs. C. D. Law and sons leave in a short time for Asbury Park, where they spend the summer months.

Mrs. Lewis, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Mrs. A. D. Cressler, of West Berry street.

Miss Edith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kunkle, of East Wayne street, gave a fine lawn supper Thursday evening, on her birthday anniversary, to a number of her schoolmates, which was highly appreciated by the young folks. Names of the party present: Catherine Walton, Clara O'Rourke, Adah Higgins, St. Clair Hattersley, Lillie Oppenheimer, Harriett Brinsley, Bessie Eckart, Hattie Auger, Clara Brinsley, Josie Wilkinson, Edith Heckert, Nora Helnoy, Georgie Davis, Lulu Kunkle, Edith Kunkle.

Miss Frances Merrill will be the guest of Mrs. J. P. Evans at her East Main street home next week.

Madam Gorham, of Cleveland, is visiting at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Stephen D. Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Fowler and Miss Hattie Fowler are spending a short time with Mrs. P. E. Pickard, of East Berry street.

Mrs. Sutton, of Philadelphia, arrived in the city today and will spend a month, the guest of her sister, Mrs. John S. Irwin.

This afternoon at 5 o'clock there will be a full attendance of the Tennis club on their grounds, which are in fine condition. A series of games will be played soon and the championship established.

The N. N. D. E. club will give a coaching party to New Haven.

A number of our Morning Musicale club will attend the musicale convention at Muncie. Miss Josephine Large, of this city, is on the program for several selections.

Miss Gertrude Green is the guest of Mrs. Ferd Boltz, in Huntington, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Welling and daughter have gone on a trip to southern Michigan where they will be the guests of Mrs. Foster, the sister of Mrs. Welling.

Mr. Frank Morse and Mr. W. S. Oppenheim attended an elegant German given by Mrs. Charles Stuart, at Lafayette, a few evenings ago. It was a most delightful affair.

Miss Merica Hoagland returned from the east on Wednesday. Mrs. Will Fleming and Miss Hoagland will leave next week for Toledo, the guests of Mrs. Backus.

The piano recital by Henry Waller, under the auspices of the Henry Miller Piano company, on Thursday evening, was an artistic affair. Mr. Waller is a musician of rare abilities. Miss Susie Thompson, of this city, displayed a well trained voice in the "Creole's Love Song" and received an enthusiastic encore.

Mr. Chas. Olds has returned home from Purdue college.

Mrs. J. W. Barnes, of Springfield, Ill., is the guest of Dr. W. W. Shryock and wife.

A coaching party to Maysville will be given next week in honor of a fair visitor.

The Noon Rest has been well patronized since its opening, and the young ladies in charge feel greatly encouraged. Kind friends have presented many needed articles and all take an interest in this worthy object.

The art reception of Taylor university, given by Miss M. E. Tibbals and pupils, last evening, was a highly enjoyable affair. Much praise is due Miss Tibbals for the excellent display of art studies. She has labored faithfully and does much good work.

Mr. Robert S. Robertson, of Nashville, is at home, to attend the Central Grammar school commencement, his sister, Miss Annie Robertson, being one of the "sweet girl graduates."

Mr. and Mrs. Staunton J. Peele, of Indianapolis, are the guests of Judge and Mrs. Zollars.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Barrett left this afternoon for a few days visit to relatives in Ohio.

Mrs. L. H. Stone will be the guest of Mrs. D. B. Wells and Mrs. G. E. Bursley while in the city.

Chapter 1: Weak, tired, no appetite.
Chapter 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Chapter 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

The diamond cutters of New York earn on an average $60 per week.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

The Electric Light Club Rooms

And hall, new Schmitz block, can be leased for entertainments and social parties until August 1. Enquire of

W. Y. DOUGLASS.

April 30-eod-2mo.

Kansas City Sleeper.

The Wabash line is now running through Buffet Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars, between Fort Wayne and Kansas City, in the fast train leaving Fort Wayne at 1:40 p. m. daily except Sundays. For sleeper reservations, and such other information as desired, address

R. G. THOMPSON,
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Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.

GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
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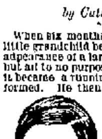
The Queen of Spain is said to be one of the best housekeepers in Madrid.

A SCROFULOUS BOY.

Running Sores Covered His Body and Head. Bones Affected. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.



When six months old, the left hand of our little grandchild began to swell, and had every appearance of a large boil. We poulticed it, but all to no purpose. About five months after it became a running sore. Soon other sores formed. He then had two of them on each hand, and as his blood became more and more impure it took less time for them to break out. A sore came on his chin beneath the under lip, which was very offensive. His head was one solid scab, discharging a great deal. This was his condition at twenty two months old, when I undertook the care of him, his mother having died when he was a little more than a year old, of consumption (scrofula of course). He could walk a little, but could not get up if he fell down, and could not move when in bed, having no use of his hands. I immediately commenced with the Cuticura Remedies, using all freely. One sore after another healed, a bony matter forming in each of these five deep ones just before healing, which would finally grow loose and were taken out; then they would heal rapidly. One of these ugly bone formations I preserved. After taking a dozen and a half bottles he was completely cured, and is now, at the age of six years, a strong and healthy child. Mrs. E. S. BRIGGS,
MAY 9 1885. 612 Clay St., Bloomington, Ill.

My grandson remains perfectly well. No signs of scrofula and no sores.

MRS. E. BRIGGS,
FEB 7, 1890. Bloomington, Ill.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements and thus remove the cause), and Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair,) cure every disease and humor and blood, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price 25c.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC.

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days use of S. S. S.

M. H. WOLFE,
Upper Marlboro, Md.

Swift Specific.

I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by the use of S. S. S., and have had no symptoms of any return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.

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Base Ball!

League Park.

EVANSVILLE,

Thursday, June 11,
Friday, June 12,
Saturday, June 13.

GAME CALLED AT 3:30 P. M.

LOOK OUT!

"Imitation is flattery," but we are not flattered by the imitation of our flour going on in Fort Wayne. Those parties trading reputation of our flour imitate brand and sack. They doubtless never heard of that great ship which brought to our shore the "choicest of the wheat." Please insist on having the words "Mayflower Mills" on every sack of flour you purchase.

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EXECUTOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Henry G. Sommers, executor of the last will and testament of the estate of Franceska A. Wagner, deceased, in pursuance of the order of the Allen circuit court, of Allen county, Indiana, he as such executor will sell separately at private sale, to the highest bidder, at not less than its appraised value, at the law office of John F. Rodabaugh, room No. 5 of the Foster block, on Court street, in the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, on Friday, the 19th day of June, 1891, between the hours of one and three o'clock p. m. of said day, the six parcels of real estate hereinafter described, and if not sold on said day, I will offer for sale separately at private sale on each day thereafter (except Sundays) at the same place, between the same hours, until sold, any of the six parcels of real estate hereinafter described, all of which are situate in Allen county, the state of Indiana, and are described as follows, to-wit:

FIRST PARCEL:

Twenty-three (23) feet and three (3) inches of lot numbered one hundred and one (101) in the original plat of the city of Fort Wayne, in Allen county, and state of Indiana, more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the east line of said lot numbered one hundred and one (101) in said original plat, five (5) feet south of the northeast corner of said lot; thence running south on said east line of said lot, twenty-three (23) feet and three (3) inches; thence running west parallel with the north line of said lot to the west line of said lot, thence running north on said west line of said lot, twenty-three (23) feet and three (3) inches, thence running east parallel with the north line of said lot to the place of beginning, being on the east line of said lot; and, also, the undivided half (½) of the north five (5) feet of said lot numbered one hundred and one in said original plat of the city of Fort Wayne, in Allen county, Indiana.

SECOND PARCEL:

Lot number two (2) of Ewing's out lots in the east half (E. ½) of the south east quarter (S. E. ¼) of section thirty-four (34), in township thirty-one (31) north of range twelve (12) east, as laid out by the commissioners in the partition suit of Esther Ewing vs. George W. Ewing et als. in Allen circuit court, according to the recorded plat thereof, in deed record 31, page 466.

THIRD PARCEL:

Lot numbered six (6) in Wagner's subdivision of Ewing's subdivision of the north half (N. ½) of out lot numbered sixteen (16) in Ewing's out lots in section three (3) township thirty (30) north of range twelve (12) east, according to the recorded plat thereof, in "Plat Book" "I," page "12," in the recorder's office of Allen county.

FOURTH PARCEL:

Lot numbered seven (7) in Wagner's subdivision of Ewing's subdivision of the north half (N. ½) of out lot numbered sixteen (16) in Ewing's out lots in section three (3) township thirty (30) north of range twelve (12) east, according to the recorded plat thereof, in "Plat Book" "I," page "12," in the recorder's office of Allen county.

FIFTH PARCEL:

The north fifty (50) feet of lot numbered two (2) in Wagner's subdivision of Ewing's subdivision of the north half (N. ½) of out lot numbered sixteen (16) in Ewing's out lots in section three (3) township thirty (30) north of range twelve (12) east, according to the recorded plat thereof, in "Plat Book" "I," page "12" in the recorder's office of Allen county.

SIXTH PARCEL:

Two (2) feet and six (6) inches of lot numbered one hundred and eight (108), in Hanna's addition, to the city of Fort Wayne, Indiana, more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on the north line of said lot 108, thirty-five and one-half (35½) feet east of the northwest corner of said lot; thence running south parallel with the west line of said lot to the south line of said lot; thence running east on the south line of said lot two (2) feet and six (6) inches; thence running north parallel with the west line of said lot to the north line of said lot; thence running west on the north line of said lot two (2) feet and six (6) inches to the place of beginning.

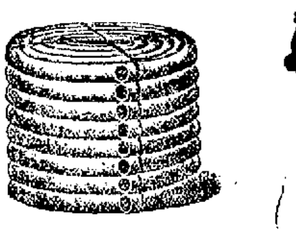
TERMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase price of said First Parcel of said real estate cash in hand, and the balance of said purchase money in two equal payments at one and two years from date of sale, and for one-third the purchase price of said real estate herein before described (except said real estate in said First Parcel described) cash in hand, and the balance of said purchase money in two equal payments at nine and eighteen months respectively from date of sale. All of said deferred payments to be evidenced by the promissory notes of the purchaser bearing six per cent. interest per annum, without any relief from valuation or appraisement laws, and secured by mortgages respectively on the premises sold.

HENRY G. SOMMERS,
Executor of the last will and testament of the estate of Franceska A. Wagner, deceased.
JOHN F. RODABAUGH,
Attorney for estate. 11-7t

BUY THE BEST

HOSE.



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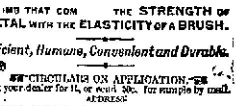

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TERRE HAUTE, INDIANA.—A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING. [illegible] endowed, well equipped departments of Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Chemistry, Extensive Shops and Laboratories. Expenses low. For catalogue address H. T. Eddy, Pres.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

[illegible]

WANTED.

WANTED—Good girl to do general housework, at 88 East Wayne street. 12

WANTED—A position by lady as copyist or book-keeper. Address, A. Book-keeper, Sentinel office. 9-2

WANTED—All persons interested to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the SENTINEL office for $2.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—Men and women to take orders of druggists, grocers and dry goods merchants for Buttermilk Toilet Soap, Toilet Articles and Cosmo. Good pay; exclusive territory. Cosmo Co., 287 Cottage grove, Chicago. 12-2

WANTED—SITUATION—by a young lady as clerk or cashier. Have had three years experience. Also have some knowledge of shorthand and typewriting. Good reference given. Will take situation out side of city. Address, M. A., office. 5-tf

WANTED—To sell out. I am going away and must close out my business. Bed-lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs at bottom prices. Bed springs, parlor ... mattresses at cost. Carpet cleaning ... as cheap as it can be done. Please give me a call. F. E. Horn, 36 Clinton St. 7-tf

WANTED—Business partner. Gentleman of good ... with a small amount of money and the qualifications can secure an interest in ... state agency as manager of the ... Fruit Canner. The article is now on exhibition at the Fruit House. Call or address, Room No. 17 Bank block, city. 15-2t

WANTED—Organizers by the Friendly Aid Society. Pays its members $100 every six months. Has paid $500,000 in benefits. Reserve and Benefit Fund held in trust by the State of Massachusetts. Terms liberal. Address, FRIENDLY AID SOCIETY, Waltham, Mass.

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOUGHMAN, 16 West Main St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House at corner Wayne and Harrison streets; inquire of Mrs. J. Baltes, corner Wagner street and Spy Run avenue. 11-tf

FOR RENT—Summer cottage with kitchen and dining room detached, at Maxinkuckee lake Indiana. Address, E. R. Wheeler, Edgewater, Ill.

FOR RENT—A store building, splendidly situated and suitable for tailoring establishment. Is supplied with water works and natural gas. Apply to Rudy C. Reiuewald, at City Clerk's office. 2-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—A good renting property, improved, with gas and water all in. Call at 90 Charles street. 24-tf

FOR SALE—Drug Store. Corner location; 4,000 inhabitants; county seat; at a great bargain. Address, the Sentinel. m18-tf

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 238 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—A saloon with a large trade and of the best locations in the city. Good reasons for selling. Address, Box 29, Fort Wayne, Indiana. 8-6t

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—Fifty dollars down and ten dollars per month are the terms on which you can buy a beautiful building lot in Lakeside. Within a short time these lots will double in value. Scarcely any young man in this community but can lay aside that much per month, and thus provide himself a future home. Lakeside is being settled by educated refined people, who will constitute a very pleasant community in which to dwell. 7-tf

☞ We have dwellings for sale on Monthly Payments in Fletcher's Addition, Old Orchard Addition and Lakeside.

SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency,
46 Harrison Street.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and residence, 96 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

MOVING—The Fort Wayne Transfer and Storage company are prepared to do moving on short notice at reasonable rates. Competent and efficient men do the work. Safe and piano moving a specialty. T. B. Rupire, proprietor. 17 Lafayette St. Telephone 141. 4-1m

TAYLOR BRO'S PIANO Co.
138 Calhoun St.

PIANOS FOR RENT,
$2, $3, $4 and $5 per month,
With privilege of Purchase.
Tuning • • • • Repairing.

THE EXCELSIOR SLEEPING COACH

This is the only Carriage which, by adjusting the back to any desired angle, can be readily converted into a Cradle, in which the child will sleep as easy as "in a bed of down."

We are headquarters for
LAWN MOWERS,
GARDEN HOSE and TOOLS,
LAWN VASES and SETEES,
FILTERS,
And a Complete and Varied Line of all Goods which are found in a First-class Hardware store.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
Telephone No. 86,
38 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
MIDY

PENSIONS. OR REJECTED Claims A SPECIALTY.
Lost Discharges Quickly Duplicated.
18 Years EXAMINER U. S. Pension Bureau.
D. I. MURPHY,
P. O. Box 534, Washington, D. C.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
EPPS'S COCOA.
BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

PARDON US

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CLIMAX BAKING POWDER

Is sold for half the price of the other kinds. IS SOLD, we say—if the quality was not what it should be, of course it would not sell at all.

The Millionaire

Baking Powder Companies say nothing of their exorbitant prices, but talk continually of chemical analysis, &c.

Let the scientists heed the scientists, but let practical women try Climax, and judge for themselves.

—AT YOUR GROCERS—

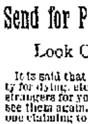
If You Have
No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills
the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

BUTTERMILK TOILET SOAP
IS BEST
For the Complexion.
It softens and whitens the skin.
PRODUCED BY
COSMO CO., Chicago.
Ask your Dealer for it.

DRUNKENNESS
LIQUOR HABIT.
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE
DR HAINES GOLDEN SPECIFIC.
It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. IT NEVER FAILS. It operates so quietly and with such certainty that the patient undergoes no inconvenience, and ere he is aware, his complete reformation is effected. 48 page book of particulars free.
MEYER BROS. & Co, Druggists, Fort Wayne, Ind. jan26-eodlyr

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS



Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square,
Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

AWNINGS AND TENTS,
Screen Doors and Windows,
Made to Order at the Very Lowest Prices.
Estimates can be had by applying at
F. BEACH,
171 BROADWAY.

Send for Prices of Our Work !
Look Out for Swindlers!

It is said that parties are canvassing the county for dyeing, etc. Don't trust your goods to strangers for you don't know that you will ever see them again. We employ no agents and any one claiming to obtain work for my establishment should be treated as frauds.

Good Dyers have plenty of work without canvassing.

New Staten Island Steam Dye Works.
S. ROBACKER, Proprietor.
No. 11 W. Jefferson Street. Fort Wayne, Ind.

TOLAN & RIEDEL,
ARCHITECTS,
BANK BUILDING.
Cor. Calhoun and Berry St. Fort Wayne, Ind

"No. 9" Sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all classes of material. It is always ready.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"
For Sale by S. F. Bowden, 154 Calhoun street

AGENTS of EVERY KIND
Insurance, Fraternal Order, book or otherwise. Members get $10 to ... a year. They Pay but $1 a week. Anybody can make at the lowest $1?? each week easily. Everybody wants a certificate, because for each member they bring in they get [illegible] a month earlier. This is a good thing and don't mistake it. Address,
J. J. UNVERZAGT, Secretary,
... Baltimore, Md.

A. C. KAFT [illegible]

FOR SPEED and COMFORT RIDE THE RAMBLER,
A. C. KAFT

ON THE RAIL.

The Enormous Proportion of Railway to Other Interests in This Country—Shop and Rail News.

The railroads of this country employ directly in operating and constructing about 800,000 persons. If are added to this those who are employed with fast freight lines, express and sleeping car companies, in the manufacture of rails, locomotives and cars, the stock and bondholders, the merchants with whom employes trade, the proprietors of hotels and boarding houses where they live, and owners of houses from whom they rent, it would be safe to estimate the whole number receiving income from and largely dependent on railroad revenues at 3,000,000 men, representing 15,000,000 of people, or one-fourth of the whole population of the country. The capital represented in these undertakings, according to railroad reports, is about $10,000,000,000, and the annual income about $1,000,000,000.

THAT BALL GAME.

The clerks in the motive power office and the clerks in the shop department of the Pittsburg had a great game of ball yesterday afternoon, the score standing 4 to 28 in favor of the shop clerks. Fry and Hanley were the battery for the shop clerks and Brown and Leary for the motive power boys. The pitching of Fry was excellent, and four men struck out before they "caught onto" his curve. C. Gould pitched for the motive power nine until thirteen runs were made, when he retired. J. H. Hanley and J. W. Oggeman caught like professionals. The former was particularly good. The game was played at the Dortmunder's ground, in the east end, and was witnessed by a large crowd.

SHOP AND PERSONAL NEWS.

Henry Lahmeyer, of the Bass shops, is sick.

Joseph Buckley, a blacksmith at the Bass shops, is on the sick list.

Adam Seigle, of the Bass shops, will spend tomorrow in the country.

Augustus Schimeltinney, a moulder, mashed two fingers yesterday while at work.

Charles Lindemeyer is at his old post in the Bass shops, after a few days recreation.

Ed. Bainbridge is now employed in the machine department at the electric light works.

M. H. Darnell, fireman on the Pittsburg, has reported for duty after a few days sickness.

A. Crone and L. Radtke have been transferred from the car shop to the east end shops.

After a few days' absence from the Pittsburg roundhouse, T. C. Beals has returned to work.

The children of Allen Hamilton, machinist in the Pittsburg shop, are down with the measles.

Mart Wilson, of the electric light works, is entertaining Miss Julia Parker, of Van Wert.

H. Zollinger, J. Waldschmidt and R. K. Renfrew, of the Pittsburg car shop, are taking a vacation.

The car inspectors hold their regular monthly meeting this evening. There are fifty members in the association.

W. C. Bender and S. Lett, firemen on the Pittsburg, are on the sick list. P. L. Royal, fireman, is taking a vacation.

F. P. Higgins, passenger engineer on the Pittsburg, went out on his run this morning. Mr. Higgins was off duty a few days.

Elkhart Truth: "Fireman Martin Snellenberger has gone to Fort Wayne on a visit." The gentleman is an employe of the Lake Shore road.

Capt. R. H. Harrison, foreman at the Pittsburg car shops, presented his four daughters yesterday with a deed for a lot upon which is a handsome cottage.

Fred Baumaster has been transferred from the skein to the wheel department in the Bass shops. He is moving today and consequently is off duty at the shops.

Fred Wefel, the Wabash car inspector who has been sick at the Peru hospital for several weeks, is thought to be some better. His ailment is Brights' disease.

The Pennsylvania company is reducing its shop force at Alliance, Ohio. Last night seventeen men were suspended, making in all fifty since the reduction commenced.

J. Haber, formerly of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is somewhat of a surgeon. His favorite dog was severely cut on the side and Haber stitched and dressed the wound in professional style.

George Slater, a machinist in the Pittsburg shops, left today for Baltimore, Md., where his aged father is lying at the point of death. Mr. Slater has been a resident of this city about eight years.

Supt. P. S. O'Rourke was looking over the grounds of the Grand Rapids and Indiana company at Rome City yesterday with a view of soon making some improvements. The work will probably be commenced at once.

It was rumored at the shops this morning that Willis Anderson, the night watchman at the Pittsburg roundhouse, intended to resign and would engage in the dairy business. Mr. Anderson has held his present position for eleven years.

Indianapolis Journal: "Lively times are predicted between the roads which reach Fort Wayne in carrying the Indiana encampment business, between July 20 and 25. The Pennsylvania will compete for this business, and the fight between the Big Four and the Lake Erie and Western promises to be interesting."

James Woodworth and Dick Gidley have secured employment in the Cincinnati, Wabash and Michigan shops at Wabash. The men are boilermakers. They were induced to go to Wabash by Mr. Woodworth, the master mechanic of the shops down there.

Michael Graney, of the Bass shops, is a mechanical genius. His latest is the invention of a queer looking machine which resembles a sausage grinder, but for what purpose it is intended will not be known until Mr. Graney has received letters of patent upon it.

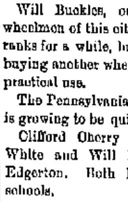
The Wabash advertising department, which is noted for doing bright things, has issued a pictorial guide for the meeting of the National Educational association at Toronto July 14. The covers contain an illustration of an old time school house, and the inside pages are full of useful information for people who propose to attend the convention.

The night force in the Pittsburg round house had photographs of themselves taken in a body yesterday. The names of those represented in the picture are Willis Anderson, G. W. Telley, P. O'Neal, T. S. Foley, C. W. Schirmeyer, W. H. Bryant, W. Hoyne, M. Polsor, T. Donahue, W. P. Mark, W. G. Page, F. J. Burns, J. Weber, B. Johnson, T. P. Donahue and M. Hetzel.

Max Clouse and Jacob Huntine, are looking for the person who took their shoes. Yesterday those gentlemen were fishing down the Maumee, and had taken off their shoes and placed them in a nook in the bank. When they prepared to start home the shoes were missing and in their place was a pair of old slippers. If it is a joke the boys failed to appreciate it as they walked home barefooted.

THE BICYCLE.

Gossip Among the Wheelmen of Local Interest—The Advance of Cycling.



Joe Douglass has mastered his wheel and curb stones and vehicles have ceased to have attraction for him.

Quite a large party of ladies and gentlemen anticipate an early morning run to "Cork-screw" hill a week from tomorrow.

C. A. Mowrey, an enthusiastic wheelman of Rabor, Ind., was in the city on business this week.

It may surprise our readers some to know that already nearly ten per cent. of the bicycle riders of Fort Wayne are of the gentler sex.

Will Buckles, one of the old-time wheelmen of this city, retired from the ranks for a while, but he contemplates buying another wheel. He needs it for practical use.

The Pennsylvania club, of this city, is growing to be quite an organization.

Clifford Cherry is trainer for Al White and Will McClellan for Clem Edgerton. Both have good riding schools.

Fred M. Smith, the hardware merchant, is one of the most ardent wheelmen in the city and is doing a great deal to swell the ranks.

L. J. Black, the young Buckeye from Cleveland, who was in the city two days this week, estimates that it will take him two years to finish his trip around the world on his bicycle, should he successfully accomplish his journey. Mr. Black was the guest of Al White and other wheelmen during his stay.

Fred Lepper, of West Jefferson street, ought to be congratulated. He has not taken a header this year.

Secretary Heilbroner, of the Fort Wayne Amusement company, will soon record entries for the races to be given at Centlivre's park July 4. Local riders will probably be the only ones to participate. The new track is by far the best bicycle course in the city.

Mrs. Alfred E. Manchester, wife of the superintendent of the machine department of the Bass works, is one of the most graceful lady riders in the city.

A. C. Katt exhibits a photograph of George C. Pyle, captain of the Indiana division L. A. W., of Indianapolis, who with his two little sons are seated upon a low wheel. A seat is provided over the handle bars for one while the coasting foot rests serve as a foothold for the other lad. The combined weight of the trio is 275 pounds.

Park Place, on the south side, has eight enthusiastic cyclers. Two of these are ladies, Misses Bessie Cox and Maud Vreeland.

Dr. George C. Stemen is learning to ride.

Calhoun street, from the Wabash depot to Hamilton street, causes a good deal of complaint among wheelmen who find occasion to go that way. It needs repairing, and needs it bad, too.

Mrs. Thomas Walsh, of the Aldine hotel, enjoys many hours' time on a bicycle. She is the wife of the popular traveling salesman for the Lorillard house, Detroit.

L. H. Cooper, a traveling salesman, who makes his headquarters in this city, has received a new wheel, a birthday gift from his parents.

What It Does.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
1. Purifies the blood.
2. Creates an appetite.
3. Strengthens the nerves.
4. Makes the weak strong.
5. Overcomes that tired feeling.
6. Cures scrofula, salt rheum, etc.
7. Invigorates the kidneys and liver.
8. Relieves headache, indigestion, dyspepsia.

Queensland, Australia, owes the largest national debt per capita—$3?? to a head.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget. I procured a bottle and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget, formerly with Boston Journal.

CIVIL OFFICERS.

A Business Meeting and Election of Zollinger Battery.

The Zollinger Battery met last night with Captain Mungen in the chair.

The minutes were read and the following civil officers were then chosen:

President—J. W. Brown.
Secretary—F. Young.
Treasurer—Lieutenant Rauke.

Capt. Mungen named the following new non-commissioned officers:

First sergeant—J. Dalton.
Second sergeant—M. J. Cleary.
Quartermaster sergeant—O. Jones.
Senior corporals—J. W. Brown and Wm. Pens.
Junior corporals—H. W. Sutton, G. Rauke.
Drivers—George Ehlne, James B. White, jr., Harry Munsey and Ed. McKee.

Ten recruits were mustered in last night and the camp now comprises fifty three men.

Guaranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's, Drug Store. Large size 50c, and $1.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blotches, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at Dreier & Bro's Drug Store, 50c per bottle.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Arrangements have been made by the Knights of St. Paul for the Lafayette fire department to give a grand exhibition. This company is one of the best in the country and will be a treat to those going on the excursion next Sunday, June 14. Train leaves at 8:45 a. m. 11-3t

An oculist says that scarcely one in twenty of watchmakers suffers from weak eyes.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC
A NATURAL REMEDY FOR
Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.
For sale in Fort Wayne by B. B. Noll & Co. and Dreier Bros., Druggists.

SOLID SILVER SOUVENIR SILVER SPOONS

In Old Silver Orange Spoons, all new and old styles and Solid Silver Tea Spoons at $5.50 for one-half dozen.

Roger Bros'., 1847 Knives, Forks and Spoons. You can save 20 per cent. at

Wards' China Store,
No. 8 W. COLUMBIA ST.

C. W. D. MAGNUS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office and Residence, 124 Buchanan St.
Hours—10 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN PAINTER.
90 EAST MAIN STREET,
Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 13-tf

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.
In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.
P. G. LUTINER,
144 Calhoun St.
All Flannels are shrunken before made up.

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law.
ERNEST V. GRAHAM, Notary Public.
James E. Graham & Son.
Abstractors of Title Insurance,
Real Estate and Loan Agents.
ROOMS 38 Bank Block.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours { 9 to 12 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.
Calls answered in the forenoon.
TELEPHONE No. 344.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar To Itself In Strength, Economy, And Curative Power. 100 Doses One Dollar Be Sure To Get

Every Policy Issued

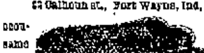
by the Union Central Life Insurance Company is absolutely non-forfeitable. If after payment of three years' premiums, the Insured should fail to pay any subsequent premium, the company agrees to extend the full amount of the insurance for as long a period as the full reserve, less premium loan, if any, will pay for. Thus, if from inability, forgetfulness, illness or any other cause, the insured fails to pay any premiums when due, his insurance is not forfeitable, as is the case with the usual form of life policies; but his insurance is, without any action on his part, continued in full force until the reserve is exhausted; so that, whether the premiums are continued or not, the company guarantees a dollars' worth of insurance for every dollar of premium paid. If preferred, the reserve is applied to the purchase of a paid-up policy, if application be made for same, and the policy surrendered.

Thirty-six Lapsed Policies, insuring several thousand dollars were paid in full by the company in 1890 under the non-forfeiture system. Why run the risk of forfeiture? Or why trust to the uncertainties of the assessment plan, when you can get Absolutely Non-Forfeitable Insurance at the Lowest Net Cost in the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Agent,
Second Floor,
New Bank Building,
Chas. E. Everett,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

WAH KEE & CO.,
TEA STORE.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.
Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do
FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.
8 West Wayne St.
Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 62 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind, still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



G. W. BOWEN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
HOMŒOPATHIC.
Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Special attention paid to Chronic cases

HENRY HOP LEE'S
CITY LAUNDRY
180 Calhoun Street.
Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.
Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice.

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

TELEGRAPHY taught quickly and cheaply. Graduates placed in railway service. Best school of Telegraphy on earth. 100 Young Men Wanted Now. Send for Circulars. VALENTINE'S SCHOOL, Janesville, Wis.

The McCormick Land Association.

LEANDER H. McCORMICK, Trustee.

A syndicate is now being formed for the purpose of handling and improving 60 acres of property in McCormick's Subdivision of Hinsdale.

CAPITAL, $150,000. SYNDICATE SHARES, $1,000 EACH.

Payable, cash..........$350
Sept. 1, 1891.......... 200
Jan. 1, 1892.......... 250
June 1, 1892.......... 200

The $150,000 includes $30,000 cash to be expended in improvement, $2,000 per acre being paid for the land.

LOCATION OF PROPERTY.

[illegible] miles from Chicago city [illegible] 115 feet [illegible] Mississippi River. [illegible] public schools [illegible] suburb around [illegible] winding [illegible]

[illegible] realized on the entire 64 acres [illegible] equal to 4 city [illegible] for the land and [illegible]

[illegible] with every prospect of later sales being [illegible] in Hinsdale, further from the depot [illegible] without any street improvements. For further information correspond with

LEANDER H. McCORMICK,
Rooms 64 and 65 Illinois Bank Buildining, 115 Dearborn St. Chicago.

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LOOK AT THE PRICES:

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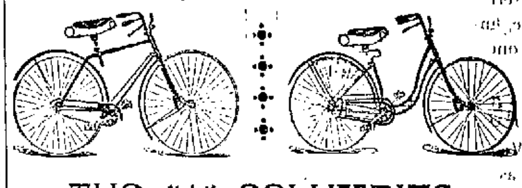

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See Them, Examine Every Detail, Compare Them with Others, Study Them, RIDE Them and you will find their equal does not exist.

C. W. EDGERTON, 57 W. Main St., Sells Them.

The Most Experienced Riders Ride Them.

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Paper Hanging,
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BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC
WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable headache remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., ... For Sale by Geo. Fallon, 61 Calhoun St.

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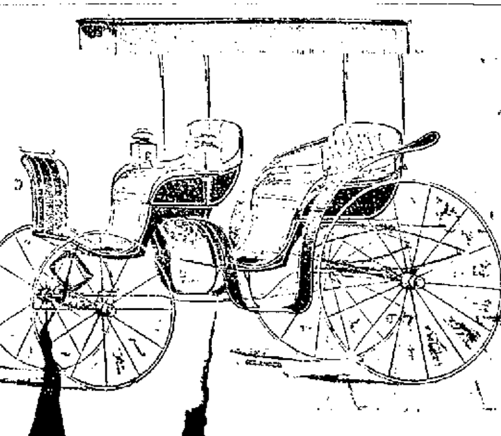


Wholesale and Retail.

[illegible]

THE WABASH LINE.

B [illegible]
E [illegible] and
W [illegible] cars
A [illegible]
B [illegible] Louis
A [illegible]
S [illegible] cars
H [illegible]

L [illegible] by the
L [illegible] Wabash.
N [illegible]
E [illegible] the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
[illegible] the Wabash the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS [illegible] St. Louis, Kansas City and [illegible]. The through [illegible] Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, [illegible] Arkansas, Colorado, [illegible] Washington, Montana and all [illegible] For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address F. CHANDLER, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

The Spot Cash.

If you have some ready cash you can [illegible] your wife, your mother, [illegible] almost within [illegible]

MANY [illegible] Bitters" are not medicines [illegible] Prickly Ash Bitters [illegible] acting on the liver and [illegible] It should be in every household.

Information for Young Housekeepers.

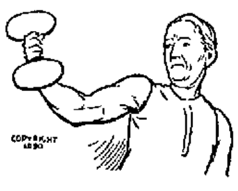
Young housekeeper wants to know how to keep spring lamb. Buy it on the hoof and don't kill it.—*New York Continent.*

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Bilious and Nervous Ills.

Women may never be elected to Congress, but she will ever maintain the position of Speaker of the House.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is as easy for some men to be witty as it is for some to be otherwise than dull.



Pretty strong reasons for trying Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. In the first place, it cures your catarrh—no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing. It doesn't simply palliate—it *cures.* If you believe it, so much the better. There's nothing more to be said. You get it for 50 cents, from all druggists.

But perhaps you won't believe it. Then there's another reason for trying it. Show that you can't be cured, and you'll get $500. It's a plain business offer. The makers of Dr. Sage's Remedy will pay you that amount if they can't cure you. They know that they can—you think that they can't. If they're wrong, you get the cash. If you're wrong, you're rid of catarrh.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of **40** years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources—Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well—Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

William.

She was [illegible] I was [illegible] short dresses.

"My dear young lady," I said [illegible] passionately, "what is the matter?"

"William," she answered, drawing her hand further up under her sunbonnet and breaking forth into a perfect spasm of grief.

"William?" I asked gently, "William who?"

"Just William," she sobbed, but never looked up.

"Oh-h," I answered, drawing my soul voice out into a nice sympathetic wail.

William must have been her lover, I thought, and they have quarreled.

"Aren't there any more Williams you could get hold of if you just looked around?"

"None."

I twisted the fence rail against which she was leaning, very sentimentally, and for some moments her grief was all that could be heard.

Then I ventured:

"How old was this William?"

"Erbout 15."

Love's young dream! I was only 15 when I suffered the greatest calamity of my life and quarreled with the fair creature that always got my gingerbread. If this girl in the gingham sunbonnet felt like I did then, she must have yearned to die; or go to a circus, or do something else to take her mind from her trouble.

"Did you love William very, very much?"

"Yes-up," she said, supplementing her answer with another explosion of feeling.

How I longed to console and cheer her! Prompted by this benevolent desire, I said:

"There, I wouldn't cry. William will come back to you—see if he doesn't."

"Wunt, nuther."

"Why?"

"'Cause he's dead," and I feared she would strangle to death in the violent lamentations that followed.

Her bereavement fairly melted me. The intensity of my yearning to alleviate her sorrow became almost unbearable, and I murmured in tender tones:

"Tell me, is he buried yet?"

"Yep."

I could picture to myself that grassy mound with its forget-me-nots and daisies planted by the mourning one before me and I wondered if it would do William any earthly good to look down and see how his memory lived.

"Did he die a natural death or was he killed—?"

"Killed!" Her hands dropped out of her sunbonnet and she gave me a look that sent me staggering back against the fence. "No, he *wasn't* killed by a long shot. Bob Jenkins has been tellin' 'round how his dog done Will'um up, but it ain't so. Will'um was old an' cotched the 'stemper en it tuk 'im off. He was the best dawg en Bolivar County, an'—an'—he—never—got—licked!"

I immediately got into my buggy and drove off, and, as I turned a distant corner, I saw that gingham sunbonnet bobbing up and down above the rail fence as the maiden continued grieving for her lost "Will'um."

No Cause for Apprehension.

Mose Schaumburg for several weeks past has been very much depressed. Mrs. Schaumburg is of a very nervous temperament, and cannot stand the slightest excitement. She is devoted to her father, but she received no letter from him in three weeks. The reason why she has received no letter is simply because he died suddenly about three weeks ago. Mose was afraid to let her know anything about it, and the burden of apprehension growing heavier every day, he confided the secret to Sam Levy, his cousin, and requested him to break the news gently to Rebecca. Sam promised to do so, saying that he had a great deal of tact. He called the next day, and as soon as he was seated Mrs. Schaumburg told him that she was very anxious about her father, Solomon Meyer, he not having written in three weeks; that she was afraid something had happened to him.

"No, I dinks not," said Sam. "I vould not have any apprehension on dot account. Mine fodder has peen dead sixteen years, and I have not had a letter from him in all dose times."—*Texas Siftings.*

One Thing He Couldn't Understand.

Mr. Keely (closing lengthy explanation of his latest motor scheme)—Thus, you perceive, the relative power of the controlling sympathy and etheric outflow must be measured by the comparative attraction of the neutral centers and the susceptibility of the objective ganglia to influx. Have I made the matter plain, gentlemen?

Stockholder (waking up)—Perfectly. How much—hum—rhino do you want this time?

Business vs. Society.

Magnus Scott—I wish you would wear all your diamonds at the Bobs-Jones to-night.

Mrs. M. Scott—But, my dear, the occasion does not warrant that.

Magnus Scott—The deuce with the occasion. Bobs-Jones knows that De Puyster drew on me to-day.—*The Jewelers' Circular.*

No Comparison.

"What's the matter now?" called a Newark mother as her 8-year-old came to the gate howling.

"Bin grabbed by a bull-dog!" he shouted between his sobs.

"Lor', what a start you gave me. I didn't know but what you'd been overtaken by a mosquito! Don't make such a fuss as that about a nip from a bull dog!"—*N. Y. World.*

Cut His Teeth.

A colored brother who was moving down to the city from Albany, was asked by a passenger on the train if he intended to keep chickens when he got settled.

"No doubt I shall hev' mo' or less to do wid chickens, sah," was the reply, "but you kin bet yo' life I hain't gwine to leave no fedders scattered around de back door!"

In 1893.

World's Fair Official—Everything is in readiness, Mr. President. The machinery of the World's Columbian Exposition will be put in motion as soon as you press the button.

President of the United States (in an uneasy whisper)—Are you sure Miss Phoebe Couzins is not at the other end of the wire?

Wooed, Not Won.

Bowles—Dauberre is veritably married to his art.

Knowles—I always thought he was a bachelor of arts.—*The Jewelers' Circular.*

[illegible]

[illegible]

Doubly Punished.

May [illegible] were [illegible]

City Marshal [illegible] before midnight.

May [illegible] that's all there is about it.

How They Got Rid of Mamma.

—*Life.*

Foiled.

Miss Esmerelda Longcoffin has been very much disgusted at the slowness and hesitancy of Gus De Smith in proposing matrimony. He has been paying her marked attention for some time past, and is a fluent talker on every subject except that one.

They were eating ice-cream at a popular ice-creamery on Austin avenue, and Gus undertook to ask Miss Esmerelda if he might hope to see her at church on the ensuing Lord's day. He said:

"Miss Esmerelda."

"Yes, sir," interrupted Esmerelda.

"May I—?"

"Oh, yes, certainly you may," she again interrupted him, with animation.

"May I hope to—?"

"You had better speak to pa about it," she said, trembling.

"Speak to your pa?" he added, staring his eyes open with astonishment.

"Yes, speak to pa."

"About what shall I speak to him?" asked Gus, innocently.

There was a painful pause, and Miss Esmerelda went to work on her ice cream with vindictiveness and energy that was truly phenomenal.—*Texas Siftings.*

The Lick Observatory.

The Lick observatory, with its large number of instruments and its famous telescope, is now one of the best observatories in the world. The great telescope has proved to be all that was expected, and has repeatedly proved its unsurpassed power.

A recent circular issued by the director, Prof. E. S. Holden, discloses the work in hand there, the great opportunities for future investigations, and unfortunately makes clear its absolute needs of funds. It has only five observers, a small number when compared with twenty in the Greenwich, England, observatory, seventeen in Harvard college observatory, nineteen in the Washington observatory, and so on. The great glass, the triumph of Alvan Clark's life, needs better support than this. The demands specifically made are very modest; a computer and an assistant photographic astronomer are all that are asked for. An endowment of $50,000 would secure these and provide for the increase of their rather limited salaries in the future.

The merchant may know nothing of the pugilist, but he has daily struggles with the prize-fighter.

HE HAD BEEN TO PENSACOLA.

How a Drummer Forced the Laugh on a Doubting Quarantine Officer.

[illegible]

"The [illegible] there were a few cases [illegible] at Pensacola. [illegible] New Orleans and Mobile [illegible] a severe quarantine against people coming from Pensacola.

"I was leaving New Orleans with several commercial men, among whom was a great, big, jolly, practical joker, a typical commercial traveler, who represented a Troy shirt and collar [illegible]. He was well on toward [illegible].

"As the Louisville and Nashville train drew nearer to Mobile and had passed the only available connecting point with Pensacola it was boarded by a quarantine officer.

"He was a thoroughbred Southerner, a man whom you would instinctively call 'Colonel' whether you knew he bore this customary Southern title or not.

"He went through the cars questioning each passenger upon where he had come from, and particularly if he had been anywhere near Pensacola. Finally he reached the Trojan traveler.

"'Have you been to Pensacola?' he said.

"The Trojan halted a moment and then said, 'Yes, Colonel. I won't lie about it. I have been to Pensacola.' His companions looked at him in amazement, the Colonel jumped about a foot in the air, while the other passengers in the car started precipitately for the doors.

"'Do you know there is a quarantine against that place?' continued the Southerner.

"'Yes,' replied the other.

"'Well you can't stop off at Mobile.'

"'But I must. I have business there.'

"'It makes no difference about your business,' continued the Colonel, positively. 'The Mobile Board of Health has passed resolutions quarantining against Pensacola, and you'll have to continue on this train.'

"'I won't do any such thing,' said the drummer. 'I'm going to get off at Mobile. I've got an engagement with Johnnie Strauss, and I wouldn't miss seeing him for a good deal. He expects me.'

"'I'll tell you what it is, my man,' answered the quarantine officer, 'there's a party of gentlemen on the railroad platform at Mobile armed with shotguns that will look after you if you get off.'

"'But, Colonel,' said the drummer, seeing that the joke had gone far enough, 'it can't be as bad as that. It's some little time since I've been to Pensacola.'

"'How long is it?' queried the Colonel, who had neglected to ask that all-important question.

"'Well,' replied the other, 'I can't exactly recollect the day and month. Perhaps you can assist me. I was in the Union Navy during the war. We had a little affair at Pensacola and another one right out in Mobile Bay. Do you recollect the date of the Pensacola event? If you do, that was the first, last and only time I was ever at Pensacola. It's about twenty years ago now, I think.'

"A great shout went up from every one in the car. The Colonel laughed as loudly as the rest.

"'I tell you what it is, boys,' he said, 'the drinks are on me. I want you all to join me at the Battle House bar as soon as ever we reach Mobile.'

"Then turning to the Trojan he added, 'I'll refresh your memory a little about those affairs at Pensacola and Mobile Bay. I was there myself.'"—*New York Herald.*

Old Mrs. Hemingway.

A story once told by a famous Methodist minister of a member of his flock in Kentucky will be new to many readers.

Brother Jones was a large, florid, pompous man, so wrapped in self-conceit and arrogance as to be almost intolerable to other members of the church. One elder after another had remonstrated with him upon his monstrous vanity, and reminded him that such pride was unbecoming to a Christian; but he was deaf to hints or rebukes.

At last, after a solemn consultation, it was resolved that the minister should preach a sermon aimed at Brother Jones, and at him only. No word of it was to be applicable to any other man or woman. The rebuke was to be so severe that it was hoped he would be cured of conceit for the rest of his life.

The day came. The church was even more than ordinarily full of people. Many of them had come from curiosity; others hoped to see the vain man, who had often treated them in a supercilious manner, chagrined and mortified. Some of the more tender-hearted of the congregation stayed at home, not wishing to witness his humiliation.

The sermon began. Brother Jones, with a complacent expression of face, disposed himself to listen. The man's infirmity was sketched with bold, severe strokes. He smiled with lofty superiority. As the denunciation grew more scathing, his smile deepened with a touch of complacent pity. At the conclusion of the services he swaggered down the aisle. One of the elders joined him.

"What did you think of the sermon, Brother Jones?" he ventured to ask.

"A great effort, sir! But personal. The pastor aimed his shots too directly. Poor old Mrs. Hemingway! I feel sorry for her. But really that woman's conceit is e-normous, sir!"

We are all ready to give over the rebukes intended for ourselves to some Mrs. Hemingway.

It is not uncommon in insane asylums for a patient to believe that all his companions are mad, while he alone is sane.

Another singular peculiarity of human nature is that we are most keen in detecting in others the very faults which are worst in ourselves.

If we would learn our own defects we must compare ourselves, not with our acquaintances but with the One perfect model given to the world for all time.—*Youth's Companion.*

Plan for Success.

1. Save a part of your weekly earnings, even if it be more than a quarter of a dollar, and put your savings monthly in a savings bank.

2. Buy nothing till you can pay for it, and buy nothing that you do not need.

A young man that has grit enough to follow these rules will have taken the first step upward to success in business. He may be compelled to wear a coat a year longer, even if it be unfashionable; he may have to live in a smaller house than some of his young acquaintances; his wife may not sparkle with diamonds, nor be resplendent in silk or satin, just yet; his children may not be dressed as dolls nor popinjays; his table may be plain but wholesome and the whiz of the beer or champagne cork may never be heard in his dwelling; he may have to get along without the earliest fruit or vegetables; he may have to abjure the theater, the club room, and the gambling hell, and to reverence the Sabbath day and read and follow the [illegible] of the Bible instead, but he [illegible] to [illegible] of [illegible] in the end. [illegible] True, [illegible] will and [illegible] a delicate hand [illegible] the touch of the [illegible] He has become independent [illegible] He never owes anybody, and so he is [illegible] He has become master of himself, and a master of himself will become a leader among men, and prosperity will crown his every enterprise.

Young man! life's discipline and life's success come from hard work and early self-denial and hard-earned success is all the sweeter at the time when old years climb upon your shoulders and you need propping up.—*Typographic Advertiser.*

Girls and Gals.

There are two kindred questions about which there has been and still is much controversy, and, I think, many serious mistakes made—first, in underestimating the intelligence of the girls, particularly in practical matters, in which it is apt to be far greater than our own; and secondly, in belittling our advantages in order to conciliate their prejudices. In many cases these prejudices do not exist, and even when they do the differences in our position and education are sure to come to the front sooner or later, and by frankly recognizing them in the beginning as an advantage we prevent their being regarded later on as a barrier. The girls are sure to end by knowing that we keep servants, wear evening dresses, and go the opera; and by plainly speaking of those things when necessary (the necessity will be rare), as comforts won for us by our husbands' or fathers' intelligence and labor, we make the distinction in our ways of living more one of degree than one of kind. When once recognized the truth will make our relations with the girls of more value than when it existed on an ignorant or mistaken foundation. The very leisure and knowledge we are able to put at their disposal comes from the difference of conditions, and it is shirking our responsibility as women of a leisure class when we attempt to pretend that our conditions of life are the same as theirs. The newspapers in this country are successful in giving the working classes a false idea of the occupations and pleasures of the "upper classes." They represent them in all their most sensational and regretable moments, and but little record is made of the majority of well-to-do and educated people with whom plain living and high thinking has not come to be a dead letter. In our most natural and laudable efforts not to patronize the girls we are apt to forget that we are foregoing the natural advantages of our birthrights in attempting to appear to them as anomalous women from nowhere, instead of ladies whose life and education in perhaps wealthy homes has inspired us with the desire to share what we consider our real advantages with our less fortunate sisters.

A Lake of Molten Fire.

The following remarkable account has been culled from the writings of Joaquin Miller, and have reference to the Volcano of Mauna Loa, in the Sandwich Islands:

After visiting the American Consul at Honolulu, we started for the volcano, and after a hard, hot climb, reached the edge of a precipice overhanging a lake of molten fire, ten miles in circumference and 100 feet below us. This is called by the natives Kilauea, or god of fire.

It is the largest active volcano in the world, and is 6,000 feet above the sea level. This molten mass went dashing against the cliffs on the opposite side with a noise like the deep and mighty surges of a stormy ocean. Waves of a blood-red fiery liquid lava hurled their billows on an iron-bound headland and then rushed up the face of the cliff to toss their gory spray high in the air. This restless, heaving lake of fire boiled and bubbled, never remaining silent for a single instant. There is an island on one side of this lake which the fiery waves attack unceasingly, and with relentless fury, as if bent on hurling it from its base.

On the other side there was a large cavity into which this burning mass rushed with a loud roar, breaking down in its impetuous, headlong career the gigantic stalactites that overhung the mouth of this cavern, and flinging up the liquid material for the formation of new ones. It is terribly grand, magnificently sublime; but no words can adequately describe such a scene, and no power but that of Omnipotence produce it.

Hair-Dressing in France.

Frenchwomen devote a good deal of time to the question of hair-dressing, and wisely so; for in good truth, however well-dressed a woman may be, she looks nothing unless she is *bien coiffee*, and however elaborate the arrangement, neatness has principally to be considered. The classic style adapted to the shapes of individual heads is the leading idea, and soft curls and marteaux fill up the intervening space between the forehead and the crown of the head. An easy coiffure is a closely-curled front, all the rest of the hair combed to the crown of the head, and there twisted into a coil surmounted by two horizontal marteaux of hair arranged in a semi-circular fashion to adapt themselves to the coil, and to show above the head in front. So much depends on the length of the head; but an easy way is to wave the hair behind the curls, and bring that to the back. You never in Paris see a Frenchwoman with a knob of hair pinned carelessly where it accentuates the natural excrescence of the head; nor do they, when they have passed the hey-day of youth, drag sparse hairs from the temple. I do not advocate French hair-dressing for English heads, but the dwellers in Great Britain would do well to study French modes and adapt them to their own idiosyncrasies.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

That Lovely Narcissus.

Narcissus was a mythological young person who had so much beauty that it was in the way. He was interrupted during office hours by people who wanted to admire him, and a case went on record of a woman's thinking so much of him that she would always keep still until he got clear through talking. At last he got a good look at himself in a mirror, and he said he couldn't blame them. He felt that he was a menace to society, and history says that he drowned himself. But he didn't. He went and got a pair of voluminous trousers, decorated his eye with a large piece of glass, took the fit out of the back of his coat, shoved his chin out of place with his collar, and went about his business satisfied that he had restored their peace of mind to the feminine members of his acquaintance. But it was in vain. And he is obliged to devote large portions of his time—in fact nearly all of it—to the search for improvements that will make his garments effective for their true purpose. In the meantime he is obliged to go on bothersomely beloved.—*Washington Post.*

Centenarians in Austria.

Austrian census-takers have discovered a score or more persons in the empire who have passed their 100th birthday. The oldest was the widow of Peter Bangl. She had a certificate of birth dated December 21, 1776. Of her four living sons, the youngest is 70 years old. In Szegedin a man named Isak showed a birth certificate 105 years old.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

[illegible]

[illegible] "When they brought out the money that was brought into the house of the Lord, Hilkiah the priest found the book of the law of the Lord."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

When they brought. Hebrew: In their bringing out. In the course of the work of repairing the temple, instituted by King Josiah [illegible] Moses. Properly, silver. So the Douay. See Variations. The word literally means white, the color of the metal.—Found. Not of something sought for and found. The first meaning of the word is to come upon.—A book. Better, the book as in Revision. "A book" is ambiguous. It rather means what we signify by a volume. Or, by the Hebrew custom, a roll.—Given by Moses. Or, by the hand of Moses, to be more exact. The Mosaic authorship is here distinctly stated. Some of the critics have it still to find.

Answered. A frequent use of language in the Hebrew and Greek, where it is circumstances rather than any spoken query that provokes response. Spake would be more in accordance with the English idea. This same word so rendered at Job iii. 2.—To Shaphan. As the proper custodian, being scribe, or secretary, or possibly, as we might say, librarian.

Brought the king word back again. Hebrew: Returned the king word, i. e., he made his report, his returns, and at the same time presented the book that had been found.—All that was committed. Probably the formal language of an officer in making report.—They do it. Douay, Is accomplished.

And they have gathered. A continuation or itemization of his report. The word gathered literally means to pour out, probably emptying and counting. The meaning melted, found also in the margin, is the rendition of this word at Eze. 22: 20.—Of the workmen. Hebrew: The doers of the work. Hence the translation of the Douay (Variations) which is not far off from the original here.

Then. Hebrew: And, having finished his formal returns, he speaks of this interesting piece of intelligence.—Read it. Better: Out of it, or in it. The word read means literally to proclaim. The tone of voice in reading out loud.—Before the king. Or the face of the king, i. e., to the king direct.

When the king had heard. Hebrew, In the hearing, or during the hearing.—Rent his clothes. Oriental expression of grief.

Commanded or appointed. A sort of "prayer-meeting committee."

Inquire. Hebrew, Seek. So rendered at Job 5: 8. The Douay translation is pray, the method of appeal being through the prophetess.—Them that are left. Hebrew The remainder. Douay, remnant. One word, behind.—Poured out, same word rendered gathered at v. 17.

Huldah. An intimation that will doubtless be dwelt upon in Methodist circles just at this time.—Wardrobe, or garments. Her position higher than that of her husband.—College. Hebrew, the second part. Probably the newer part of the city.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Found a book. This is the best of eurekas. He that finds the book of the law of the Lord finds treasure. And it is a discovery that is daily being made. The Bible is accessible to us all to-day, but it is a book to be found to be enjoyed, and there are many who have not yet laid hands on the hid treasure. The "Cambridge Bible" suggests that "the finding mentioned in this verse was not a discovery of something unknown before, but the rescuing of the temple copy of the law from the hiding place in which it had long lain." It is a genuine item of Christian experience, and some of us wait very long for it. The writer of this paragraph is free to confess that it was some time after the walls of the divinity school had been entered and passed that this ineffable discovery was made and the joy of the finding still lingers. We can wish our readers, Sunday-school scholars, teachers, and we venture to say, pastors, all, no higher fortune than the finding of the book of the law.

Up to the highest: that is where the book belongs. This is, in very truth, a king's book. It is the law for the governance of all leaders: it embodies the common law of all peoples. Fit to lie upon the rude tables of peasantry, it is also the chiefest adornment of the purple and the velvet. Let Shaphan carry the book to the king. Alas, that the kings and nobles of the land should have ever ignored the book of the law of God! Alas, too, that the subject peoples have ever forgotten its mandates! The good of ruler and ruled together, the perpetuation of all right government is in this sacred volume, held in reverence by all. The king that ignores the Bible ignores his subjects, save as creatures to be trampled on. The people that know no book of the law know no magistrate ordained of God. No wonder the anarchist fights the book. It is the chief hindrance to the pandemonium he would bring. No wonder the tyrant hates it, for it thwarts his fell designs. Keep this safeguard of liberty and progress ever at the front.

And Shaphan read it before the king. A true court preacher. He lets the law have its full application. Who was it preaching in royal halls that said: "All men must die," and then, catching the eye of the king and cringing, stammered, "Almost all?" No matter; it was not Shaphan. "Thou art the man!" is his swift, arrowy, Nathan-like utterance. He was reading the book before the king—and to the king. We should like to know his selections. Collect for the king! What was it? Well, it was something sharp and searching. It made the king uneasy on his throne, uneasy in his sins. There is a sort of reading in the state-church liturgies of to-day that has no such effect, an easy-going, fashionable sort of intoning of words, under which the king yawns and his nobles go to sleep. O, to see the chief magistrate waked up. Is there no Savonarola or John Knox hereabouts? May heaven send the king another Shaphan.

Go, inquire of the Lord for me. Prayer. Supplication follows Scripture-reading as naturally as the flower follows the bud. Our ordinary procession of devotions in the Sabbath service has a natural genesis. Scripture provokes prayer. The Bible-reading man is a praying man. It is a happy thing when the presentation of the law of God has such effect as here—a happy thing, and yet the natural thing, when the word finds lodgment. First, there is repentance, intimated in the rending of garments. Then follows, as suggested here, supplication. After all is not the true revival to be brought about by a whole-souled return to that book which God has placed in our midst? And, thank God, such a blessed awakening is coming in the land. We see its signs appearing. A century of Sunday-school study has not been in vain. The enlarged interest in the Bible, in the pulpit and without, is having its effect. Presently shall we not hear the anxious cry from all about, "Go, inquire of the Lord for me"?

I have heard thee also, saith the Lord. God has his general judgments, but at the same time he treats with us as individuals. Wherever there is earnest prayer, God is at hand. As many as lift sincere supplication to the throne of grace have all God's mercy and love enlisted in their behalf. The nation may be under judgment for national sin, but the members of that nation, each and all, may know God's special intervention in their behalf. It is so to-day. All the world lies in wickedness and under the condemnation of the law of God. Yet of each one who appeals to the mercy of God, "I have heard thee also, saith the Lord." Have we not heard it? "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus."

Next lesson—Captivity of Judah.—2 Kings 25: 1-12.

Good to Know.

An Egyptologist claims that labor strikes occurred in Egypt over 3,000 years ago.

The President signed the copyright bill with a pen made from the quill of an American eagle.

A Chinese newspaper published in San Francisco has been sued for libel by a negro and an Indian.

The deepest hole ever bored into the earth is the artesian well at Potsdam, which is 5,500 feet deep.

The greatest ocean depth ever found by measurement was in the Atlantic near Puerto Rico, 4,561 fathoms.

Where a Fat Man May Reduce His Weight.

[illegible] we find that he would weigh less than on the earth. [illegible] Mars and Jupiter, he would weigh from two to [illegible] pounds only. The matter depends on the mass and attractive force of the planet.

Negro Philosophy.

De pig dat does de mos' squealin' and makes de mos' fuss ain't likely ter turn out de politest pork.

Some folks are de same kind of fools dat er robin had bin of be tried to wah a peacock's tail.

One ob de great misfortunes to de 'rangement ob dis world am dat er man doan hab ter be smart fer be honest.

Er rich man is lucky ef he dont hab ter do mo' takin' care ob his money dan his money does takin' care ob him.

When er man axes yoh 'pinions 'bout politics or religion, ain't him ter tell yoh his fust.

Escape of Prisoners.

The report that prisoners have been and are constantly escaping from that malignant gaoler, liver complaint, is fully corroborated by the self-liberated captives. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are, they say the means by which they get rid of their fetters. Few altogether avoid the bondage of this ailment, and few are unacquainted with its signs, viz.: pain through the right side and shoulder blade, furred tongue, yellowness of the eyeballs and skin, sour breath, sick headache, dyspepsia and constipation. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters puts a prompt period to these, and brings them to a full stop in short order. Whether the trouble is chronic or temporary, this medicine is equally effective, regulating the liver and bowels thoroughly. It is likewise a sovereign remedy for rheumatism, kidney complaint, malaria, heartburn and nervousness.

Handy Measure.

An ingenious device for measuring distances, and which will be likely to interest architects and builders, is an invention of an English firm. It consists of a small revolving wheel which operates a spindle, the revolutions being accurately registered by a dial counter. By running the distance wheel along a wall or other surface the recorder will show how many feet have been measured. There is practically no limit to the distance that may be determined by this little device.

His Choice.

Proud Father (showing off his boy before company)—My son, which would you rather be, Shakespeare or Edison?

Little Son (after meditation)—I'd rather be Edison?

"Yes? Why?"

"'Cause he ain't dead."—*Street & Smith's Good News.*

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
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Germ Multiplicity.

Dr. Dowd, of New York, has been making a careful study of the number of germs found in the soil, which is known to be everywhere swarming with these minute organisms. The number of germs present in a cubic inch of soil was found to vary from sixty thousand to two and one-quarter million.

DO NOT send your daughter away for change of air till you understand her ailment. Send two 2c. stamps for "Guide to Health," to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

'Taint So.

This paper recently attempted to say that a loon could dodge a rifle bullet when fired at thirty yards. The types made it lion instead of loon, and it is going the rounds in that shape. We are way up on loons, and will bet on it, but when it comes to lions, we don't know their dodges.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"TAKE time while time is, for time will away." Many people have a set time for house-cleaning because of its great difficulty. It becomes easy at all times with SAPOLIO.

A Good Town.

At Tecumseh, Kan., boys or girls under 16 years of age found on the streets after 9 o'clock are arrested, unless accompanied by a parent or a guardian.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

A MISSOURI policeman is named Golightly. Goslowly would be an appropriate name for many in New York.

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way: consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system. While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind." ⊛

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REV. DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE BURDEN BEARER.

His First Discourse Since He Was Made Chaplain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon last Sunday morning was "The Burden Bearer," and his text Psalm lv, 22: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

David was here taking his own medicine. If anybody had on him heavy weights, David had them, and yet out of his own experience he advises you and me as to the best way of getting rid of burdens. This is a world of burden bearing. Coming into the house of prayer there may be no sign of sadness or sorrow, but where is the man who has not a conflict? Where is the soul that has not a struggle? And there is not a day of all the year when my text is not gloriously appropriate, and there is never an audience assembled on the planet where the text does not fit the occasion, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

In the far East wells of water are so infrequent that when a man owns a well he has a property of very great value, and sometimes battles have been fought for the possession of one well of water; but there is one well that every man owns, a deep well, a perennial well, a well of tears. If a man has not a burden on this shoulder, he has a burden on the other shoulder. The day I left home to look after myself and for myself, in the wagon my father sat driving, he said that day something which has kept with me all my life: "De Witt, it is always safe to trust God. I have many a time come to a crisis of difficulty. You may know that, having been sick for fifteen years, it was no easy thing for me to support a family; but always God came to the rescue. I remember the time," he said, "when I didn't know what to do, and I saw a man on horseback riding up the farm lane, and he announced to me that I had been nominated for the most lucrative office in the gift of the people of the county; and to that office I was elected, and God in that way met all my wants, and I tell you it is always safe to trust Him." Oh, my friends, what we want is a practical religion! The religion people have is so high up you cannot reach it. I have a friend who entered the life of an evangelist. He gave up a lucrative business in Chicago, and he and his wife finally came to severe want. He told me that in the morning at prayers he said: "O Lord, thou knowest we have not a mouthful of food in the house! Help us, help us!"

And he started out on the street, and a gentleman met him and said: "I have been thinking of you for a good while. You know I am a flour merchant; if you won't be offended I should like to send you a barrel of flour." My friend cast his burden on the Lord, and the Lord sustained him. In the Straits of Magellan, I have been told, there is a place where, whichever way a ship captain puts his ship he finds the wind against him, and there are men who all their lives have been running into the teeth of the wind, and which way to turn they do not know. Some of them may be here this morning, and I address them face to face, not perfunctorily, but as one brother talks to another brother, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord and He shall sustain thee."

First—There are a great many men who have business burdens. When we see a man harried and perplexed and annoyed in business life we are apt to say: "He ought not to have attempted to carry so much." Ah! that man may not be to blame at all. When a man plants a business he does not know what will be its outgrowths, what will be its roots, what will be its branches. There is many a man with keen foresight and large business faculty who has been flung into the dust by unforseen circumstances springing upon him from ambush. When to buy, when to sell, when to trust, and to what amount of credit, what will be the effect of this new invention of machinery, what will be the effect of that loss of crop, and a thousand other questions perplex business men, until their hair is silvered and deep wrinkles are plowed in the cheek; and the stocks go up by the mountains and go down by the valleys, and they are at their wits' ends, and stagger like drunken men.

There never has been a time when there have been such rivalries in business as now. It is hardware against hardware, books against books, chandlery against chandlery, imported article against imported article. A thousand stores in combat with another thousand stores. Never such advantage of light, never such variety of assortment, never so much splendor of show window, never so much adroitness of salesmen, never so much acuteness of advertising, and amid all these severities of rivalry in business, how many men break down! Oh, the burden on the shoulder! Oh, the burden on the heart! You hear that it is avarice which drives these men through the street, and that is the commonly accepted idea. I do not believe a word of it. The vast multitude of these business men are toiling on for others.

To educate their children, to put the wing of protection over their households, to have something left, so when they pass out of this life their wives and children will not have to go to the poorhouse—that is the way I translate this energy in the street and store—the vast majority of that energy. Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business. Some of us remember when the Central America was coming home from California it was wrecked. President Arthur's father-in-law was the heroic Captain of that ship, and went down with most of the passengers.

Some of them got into lifeboats, but there was a young man returning from California who had a bag of gold in his hand, and as the last boat shoved off from the ship that was to go down that man shouted to a comrade in the boat, "Here, John, catch this gold! There are $3,000. Take it home to my old mother. It will make her comfortable in her last days." Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business of the world. Ah! my friend, do you say that God does not care anything about your worldly business? I tell you God knows more about it than you do. He knows all your perplexities; He knows what mortgage is about to foreclose; He knows what note you cannot pay; He knows what unsalable goods you have on your shelves; He knows all your trials, from the day you took hold of the first yard stick down to the sale of the last yard of ribbon, and the God who helped David to be King, and who helped Daniel to be prime minister, and who helped Havelock to be a soldier, will help you to discharge all your duties. He is going to see you through. When loss comes, and you find your property going, just take this Book and put it down by your ledger, and read of the eternal possessions that will come to you through our Lord Jesus Christ. And when your business partner betrays you, and your friends turn against you, just take the insulting letter, and then read of the friendship of him who "sticketh closer than a brother."

A young accountant in New York city got his accounts entangled. He knew he was honest, and yet he could not make his accounts come out right, and he toiled at them day and night until he was nearly frenzied. It seemed by those books that something had been misappropriated, and he knew before God he was honest. The last day came. He knew if he could not that day make his accounts come out right he would go into disgrace and go into banishment from the business establishment. He went over there very early, before there was anybody in the place, and he knelt down at the desk and said: "Oh, Lord, thou knowest I have tried to be honest, but I cannot make these things come out right! Help me to-day—help me this morning!" The young man arose, and hardly knowing why he did so, opened a book that lay on the desk, and there was [illegible]

[illegible] Men are persecuted for their virtues and their successes. As to Christ it was said He had just as many bitter antagonists as he had admirers.

The character sometimes seems so lustrous that the world cannot endure [illegible] it. It was their [illegible] that put Joseph in the pit, and Daniel in the den, and Shadrach in the fire, and sent John the Evangelist to desolate Patmos, and Calvin to the castle of persecution, and John Huss to the stake, and Korah after Moses, and Saul after David, and Herod after Christ. Be sure if you have anything to do for church or state, and you attempt it with all your soul, the lightning will strike you.

The world always has a cross between two thieves for the one who comes to save it. High and holy enterprise has always been followed by abuse. The most sublime tragedy of self-sacrifice has come to burlesque. The graceful gait of virtue is always followed by grimace and travesty. The sweetest strain of poetry ever written has come to ridiculous parody, and as long as there are virtue and righteousness in the world there will be something for iniquity to grin at. All along the line of the ages, and in all lands, the cry has been: "Not this man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber."

And what makes the persecution of life worse is that they come from people whom you have helped, from those to whom you have loaned money or have started in business, or whom you rescued in some great crisis. I think it has been the history of all our lives—the most acrimonious assault has come from those whom we have benefited, whom we have helped, and that makes it all the harder to bear. A man is in danger of becoming cynical.

A clergyman of the Universalist church went into a neighborhood for the establishment of a church of his denomination, and he was anxious to find some one of that denomination, and he was pointed to a certain house and went there. He said to the man of the house, "I understand you are a Universalist; I want you to help me in the enterprise." "Well," said the man, "I am a Universalist, but I have a peculiar kind of universalism." "What is that?" asked the minister. "Well," replied the other, "I have been out in the world, and I have been cheated and slandered and outraged and abused until I believe in universal damnation!" The great danger is that men will become cynical and given to believe, as David was tempted to say, that all men are liars. Oh, my friends, do not let that be the effect upon your souls!

If you cannot endure a little persecution, how do you think our fathers endured great persecutions? Motley, in his "Dutch Republic," tells us of Egmont, the martyr, who, condemned to be beheaded, unfastened his collar on the way to the scaffold, and when they asked him why he did that he said, "So they will not be detained in their work; I want to be ready." Oh, how little we have to endure compared with those who have gone before us!"

Now, if you have come across ill treatment, let me tell you you are in excellent company—Christ and Luther and Galileo and Columbus and John Jay and Josiah Quincy and thousands of men and women, the best spirits of earth and Heaven. Budge not one inch, though all hell wreck upon you its vengeance, and you be made a target for devils to shoot at. Do you not think Christ knows all about persecution? Was He not hissed at? Was He not struck on the cheek? Was He not pursued all the days of his life? Did they not expectorate upon Him? Or, to put it in Bible language, "They spit upon Him." And cannot He understand what persecution is? "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee."

Third—There are others who carry great burdens of physical ailments. When sudden sickness has come, and fierce cholera and malignant fevers take the castle of life by storm, we appeal to God; but in these chronic ailments which wear out the strength day after day, and week after week, and year after year, how little resorting to God for solace! Then people depend upon their tonics, and their plasters, and their cordials, rather than upon heavenly stimulants. Oh, how few people there are completely well. Some of you, by dint of perseverance and care, have kept living to this time; but how you have had to war against physical ailment! Antediluvians, without medical college and infirmary and apothecary shop, multiplied their years by hundreds, but he who has gone through the gauntlet of disease in our time, and has come to 70 years of age, is a hero worthy of a palm.

The world seems to be a great hospital, and you run against rheumatisms and consumptions and scrofulas and neuralgias and scores of old diseases baptized by new nomenclature. Oh, how heavy a burden sickness is! It takes the color out of the sky and the sparkle out of the wave and the sweetness out of the fruit and the luster out of the night. When the limbs ache, when the respiration is painful, when the mouth is hot, when the ear roars with unhealthy obstructions, how hard it is to be patient and cheerful and assiduous! "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Does your head ache? His wore the thorn. Do your feet hurt? His was crushed of the spikes. Is your side painful? His was struck by the spear. Do you feel like giving way under the burden? His weakness gave way under the cross.

When you are in every possible way to try to restore your physical vigor, you are to remember that more soothing than any anodyne, and more vitalizing than any stimulant, and more strengthening than any tonic is the prescription of the text, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee." We hear a great deal of talk now about faith cure, and some people say it cannot be done and it is a failure. I do not know but what the chief advance of the church is to be in that direction. Marvelous things come to me day by day which make me think that if the age of miracles is past it is because the faith of miracles is past.

Another burden some have to carry is the burden of bereavement. Ah! these are the troubles that wear us out. If we lose our property, by additional industry, perhaps we may bring back the estranged fortune! If we lose our good name, perhaps by reformation of morals we may achieve again reputation for integrity; but who will bring back the dear departed? Alas! me for these empty cradles and these trunks of childish toys that will never be used again. Alas! me for the empty chair and the silence in the halls that will never echo again to those familiar footprints. Alas! for the cry of widowhood and orphanage.

What bitter Marahs in the wilderness! What cities of the dead! What long black shadow from the wing of death! What eyes sunken with grief! What hands tremulous with bereavement! What instruments of music shut now because there are no fingers to play on them! Is there no relief for such souls? Aye, let the soul ride into the harbor of my text.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to its foes,
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to
shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.

Now, the grave is brighter than the ancient tomb where the lights were continually kept burning. The scarred feet of him who was "the resurrection and the life" are on the broken grave hillock, while voices of angels ring down the sky at the coronation of another soul come home to glory.

Then there are many who carry the burden of sin. Ah, we carry it [illegible] till in the appointed way that burden [illegible] lifted. We need no Bible to prove that [illegible]

[illegible]

Oh, I have a mind [illegible] is there any way [illegible] And I know He is in earnest. How do I know it? By the streaming tongue and the streaming hands as He says: "Come unto me all ye who are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest." Why will prodigals live on swines' husks when the robe, and the ring, and the father's welcome are ready? Why be wanderers over the great Sahara desert of sin when you are invited to the gardens of God, the trees of life and the fountains of living water? Why be houseless and homeless forever when you may become the sons and the daughters of the Lord God Almighty?

Animal Psychology.

It has been objected to those who speak of the "emotions" of an ant or a bee, for example, that we are not justified in applying terms derived from human psychology to animals so remote in structure from the human type. Dr. Romanes replies to this objection by showing that the ground of all inferences as to the mental processes of animals is an argument from the analogy of their actions with our own. "Now, it is of course perfectly true that the less the resemblance the less is the value of any analogy built upon the resemblance, and, therefore, that the inference of an ant or a bee feeling sympathy or rage is not so valid as the similar inference in the case of a dog or a monkey. Still it is an inference, and, so far as it goes, a valid one—being, in fact, the only inference available. That is to say, if we observe an ant or a bee apparently exhibiting sympathy or rage, we must either conclude that some psychological state resembling that of sympathy or rage is present, or else refuse to think about the subject at all; from the observed facts there is no other inference open."

Assuming that we are justified in concluding that the mental processes are similar when there are similar external appearances, we still need a criterion of mental, as distinguished from reflex, action; for we find, both in men and animals, examples of actions that are "mind-like and yet not truly mental." "Objectively considered, the only distinction between adaptive movements due to reflex-action and adaptive movements due to mental perception consists in the former depending on inherited mechanism within the nervous system being so constructed as to effect particularly adaptive movements in response to particular stimulations, while the latter are independent of any such inherited adjustment of special mechanism to the exigencies of special circumstances." The criterion proposed is, therefore: "Does the organism learn to make new adjustments, or to modify old ones, in accordance with the results of its own individual experience?" If it does we have the evidence that the limit of non-mental action has been passed; that is, we are able to fix, by means of this criterion, "the upper limit of non-mental action." After distinguishing reflex from mental action, it remains to distinguish "instinct" from "reason." Dr. Romanes proposes to define instinct as "reflex action into which there is imported the element of consciousness," and "reason or intelligence" as "the faculty which is concerned in the intentional adaptation of means to ends."

A Shepherd's Dog.

A San Antonio (Tex.) correspondent catalogues the accomplishments of a collie pup as follows: I have seen him at a word from the shepherd, round up and put between sixteen and seventeen hundred sheep in a pen (many of them wild Mexicans), and not chase nor crowd any of them. The little chap would mass this large flock of scattered sheep and direct them toward the pen in half the time that several men could do it. When penning the sheep he had to work them down a long hill that sloped to a flat that the pen was built upon. When close in upon any portion of the flock he could not see over them, and would scamper back up the hill and locate the position of the pen, and then flank his sheep according to his bearings. When the last sheep and frisky lamb was inside, he would sit down at the gate and slap the dust with his tail until the shepherd commenced putting up the poles that formed the gate, and I have seen him attempt to assist in that work by trying to drag the poles to the gate. At night he would keep the sheep in the pen, which consisted of brush, or if they broke out would put them back. I have herded those sheep myself, and slept in a small tent a few yards from the pen. In case of the moon rising full, sheep seemed to take it for sunrise and would break out. The first time it occurred during Dick's administration Dick put his paws upon my breast and licked my face and awoke me. I said, "Go for 'em Dick!" and he did it and put the lost sheep back in the pen, and then came back and tried to tell me that all was right. After that night he needed no further hints, but took the business into his own hands, or paws. He had but little tuition, but he guarded that sheep pen as well as though he was 5 years of age instead of 5 months. If he had been guilty of any misbehavior for which he knew he deserved punishment, he would rush off and round up his flock of sheep as though he wished to show some work to atone for his misconduct. He had a nose like a bloodhound, and could follow a person's footsteps as well. I have left him asleep on the prairie more than once, stolen away and hidden myself and watched him follow my footsteps. He would trace every step until he found me, and then would quiver for joy.—*Forest and Stream.*

A Fraternal Feeling.

An agent for a New York grocery house has a route to Pennsylvania, and last spring he was put out to discover that the agent for a Boston house had taken one of his best customers.

"Did he offer you better figures?" he asked in explanation.

"No."

"Better terms?"

"No."

"Goods any better?"

"No."

"Then why did you leave our house?"

"Well, to tell the truth," replied the merchant, "we both belong to the Odd Fellows and have a fraternal feeling, you know."

The agent had no more to say, but there was business in his eye as he withdrew. Next time he came over the route he called upon the merchant and said:

"Well, I am also an Odd Fellow now, and hope to secure your orders again."

"Have you joined?"

"Yes."

"How sorry I am!" sighed the merchant, with a look of distress on his face. "Only last week the Boston man and myself were bounced from the order for being drunk at a funeral, and now, of course, we don't feel like having anything to do with any member in good standing! Under the circumstances I couldn't possibly patronize you.—*Wall Street News.*

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

OCCURRENCES AMONG FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

Matters of Interest to Actors, Actresses and Theater-Goers—The Outgoings, Incomings, Popularity and Ability of Leading Stage People.

Adoniram Jay on Skirt-Dancing.

[illegible]

[illegible]

The [illegible] and frolicked like kittens
All [illegible] with a fall and a trim.
A mixture of [illegible] Highland reel
With a sort of a [illegible] wing
[illegible]
[illegible]
Combined with that soothin' music
Would [illegible] most any men.

I've seen some fancy rope walkin',
Contortion and high trapeze,
The [illegible] and bareback ridin',
But this [illegible] the biscuit with ease.

The swayin' and shiftin' and muscle
Seemed tew move on [illegible] works at once—
As Grant took the rebels at Vicksburg—
As I sot thar and grinned like a dunce.

They was all on 'em bright young women
And seemed tew be all of an age,
So when the folks got tew applaudin'
I yelled tew 'em down on the stage:
"Come out tew Montgomery County,
Stay all summer and romp and play!"
Till the fellers all round me was yellin'
"Won't somebody slug that jay?"

That brung me right back tew my senses—
I was actin' rediklous, I own;
You could lighted a match on my features—
I was glad I had come thar alone.
I was rather enthusiastic,
I never had seen sich a play;
But I never could think how them fellers
Discovered my name was Jay.

Sich things make a man discontented,
I found I was lonesome next day;
I seemed tew have lost all my intrest
In Punkinvale baled hay,
"Ta-ra-ra!" I went hummin' that music
And the figures was dancin' like fun
Till I found I had lost on the car-load
Just forty-six cents on the ton.
—*Adoniram Jay, J. P., Town of Rest, in Judge.*

The Bostonians Left.

Lew Dockstader, the minstrel, was telling me some funny stage incidents the other day, and among others he told me of a funny occurrence which was enjoyed when he ran his theater on Broadway. It's fresh enough to put into print, even at this late day. A new bill had been put on and one day a howling swell approached the box office and asked if the performance was all right. He was assured of its being correct in every respect. "I am very particular," the swell said, "because I want to bring the —— of Boston to see it, and of course if they come everything must be perfectly proper. The —— are such elegant people that I would not think of bringing them to the minstrels if a single joke was suggestive." He was again assured that the exclusive Bostonians would not be shocked, but this did not satisfy. "I wish you to have the performance revised, so that if there should be found anything improper it could be excluded, for the —— are of the best Boston stock and are so easily disturbed, you know." The promise was given and the swell went away with four tickets. The box man informed Lew Dockstader of the occurrence, and when the curtain was rung up that night he was loaded for the —— of Boston. Every time the interlocutor would ask a question and the end man was about to work in his joke, Dockstader would exclaim: "Sch! The —— of Boston are here. Don't be improper." At first the audience was mystified, but finally they roared. Soon a party of four arose and left the theater. Then Dockstader gave a sigh of relief, and said to the end man: It's all right now. The —— of Boston have gone out." The audience understood at once, and encored, but the —— never returned.—*Daily Continent.*

The Chorus Girl.

A good deal is said about the chorus girl in one way and another, but perhaps very little of the truth about her is really known. Of the hundreds of theatergoers who nightly fill the different playhouses, probably few of them give a thought to the girls of the chorus, beyond observing their uniformity of dress, singing and acting.

And yet the chorus girl is a permanent theatrical factor, increasing daily in numbers, and is entitled to as much consideration as any woman who does her work conscientiously and thoroughly, writes Heinrich Conrad in *Kate Field's Washington.* She comes on the stage in the scantiest of tights and the glitter of tinsel, with a blonde wig over her raven locks, her olive skin hidden under pink powder, and she seems to be an ephemeral creature, intended only to flutter in the glare of the footlights.

When the play is over, the curtain down and the lights out, she is forgotten by those who a few minutes before had vehemently applauded her.

It is a mistake to think that the chorus girls all come from the middle and lower classes. Many of them are of excellent families and are well educated. They become chorus girls for the purpose of acquiring the rudiments of the profession, having, of course, a talent for music. And from the chorus have come many of the most prominent stars in comic opera. I could mention several who are now singing in principal parts who began their theatrical careers in the chorus.

The girls are thoroughly drilled, and if they have a talent for acting it soon becomes known, and a chance is given them to show what they can do.

The majority are bright, and I dare say that many of them could any day go creditably through one of the "star" parts if called upon to do so. Many who apply for positions are very badly stage struck, and most of them go upon the stage for the purpose of being self-supporting. It is generally a matter of necessity.

Almost every well-educated girl has some knowledge of music, and naturally she turns to the stage. There are many such instances that have come within my own observation, including several girls from the South of most excellent family.

And the Band Played.

Billy Florence, the actor, when last in Chicago, related with no little unction the following tale, which he declared had never been in print:

"It occurred to me a number of years ago," he said. "I was on my way with my company from New York. On the train I had struck up an acquaintance with a pretty little miss just entering her teens, and it was not long before we became [illegible]

"[illegible] I caught her [illegible] very [illegible] me, and I asked her what she was thinking of. She [illegible] defected [illegible] repeating [illegible] angrily?

"'No! [illegible] very often, sir, I was only thinking [illegible] somebody.'

"'Who is it?' I asked.

"'Oh, I'd like to tell you,' she replied. I again asked her to tell me the reason.

"'Because,' she replied, 'he is not a nice man. He is only an actor and his name is Billy Florence.'"—*Chicago Post.*

Tales of the Advance Agent.

EVERYBODY will be delighted to learn that Ed E. [illegible] is in a very much improved condition. His recent attack of paralysis greatly alarmed his friends.

STUART ROBSON will produce "the Cadi" next season. It is by Bill Nye, and its plot is suggested by the humorist's experience as a frontier Justice of the Peace.

WM. COLLIER and Charles Reed announce that they will have none of the "tight-heeled short-skirted high kicking soubrette" element in their new production.

KATIE EMMETT met with great success upon her Western trip, and her play, "The Waifs of New York," seems to have caught the public favor. Her business at the Tabor Grand Opera House, in Denver, was phenomenally large.

AUGUSTUS THOMAS and Sydney Rosenfeld have signed a contract with Nat Goodwin to write a play to be ready next winter. A sum of money was paid down. Mr. Goodwin will continue during next season through the country in "The Nominee" and hopes to secure the play from Messrs. Rosenfeld and Thomas for production in New York in the spring.

MME. RHEA says: "I believe that a young woman of talent who weds an actor wrecks her future. To wed a beautiful actor is rather dangerous. They are surrounded by temptations, and they are but men, after all. I believe that the happiest couples are those where the husband alone is an actor and the wife not an artist. Actors do well to marry, but should not do so among themselves."

DAME RUMOR says that Hoyt and Thomas have leased the Madison Square Theater from A. M. Palmer, taking possession next fall. Mr. Palmer's stock company will be removed to Palmer's Theater. Dame Rumor is probably "off," as the lease expires next year, and the owner of the Fifth Avenue Hotel intends to build an annex of his house on the site—*Dunlop's Stage News.*

AN exchange says: "The famous showman and old-clown, Uncle Dan Rice, has organized a big one-ring circus, in Jersey City, for a steamboat tour of the principal towns on Long Island Sound, Staten Island, and the Hudson River as far as Troy. After the engagement at Troy it will continue the season by rail. Mr. Rice thinks that anything more than one-ring circus is too much of a confusion, and now, after a rest of twenty years, he returns to the scene of the glittering lights and spangles." Dan Rice was a clown about fifty years ago.

THEATRICAL people are interested in the report that in the American Burlesque Company, which has just reached Sydney, Australia, is a young woman known as Eileen Kail, and that Miss Kail was so bent upon accompanying Manager Edward E. Rice that she pawned her diamonds before sailing. Miss Kail is a Western girl, a brunette and is about 26 years old. Her interest in Mr. Rice, it is said, was shown when she first appeared in "The Seven Ages" a year and a half ago. Little is known of her previous career, except that she was a circus rider and had been married. Miss Kail was engaged to play Eulalie in "Evangeline" and to lead marches.

MCHALE, the able Minnesota Legislator, who was the father of the anti-tights bill, is said to be the most utterly crushed man in the United States, excepting, perhaps, Mr. Ingalls. The people of his own State, of every sex and condition in life, have apparently conspired to make his life a burden to him, and they have succeeded to a remarkable degree. He does not dare tie his horse to a hitching post but some fellows come along and incase the animal's legs in old trousers. When the girls meet him on the street they giggle. If he orders a meal in a restaurant the chicken's legs will be brought to him wrapped in paper. And so it goes. His mail is believed to be driving him into an early grave, or he may be driven to tights.

A COUPLE of young ladies of the variety stage, who were playing an engagement at a theater in St. Louis recently, administered a thorough cowhiding to a "masher" in that city. The fellow had sent an impertinent note to one of them, asking her to appoint an assignation with him. She replied through the columns of a local paper, naming a prominent corner and an hour. At the appointed time, as the ladies approached the place, the dandy, recognizing them, advanced with an expression of satisfaction on his countenance and the bearing of a conqueror. As he raised his hat and extended his hand, he was dealt two cyclonic lashes so quickly and with such force and unerring aim that he staggered back cut and bleeding. The ladies, perfectly cool and self-possessed, angered by the insult which had been offered them, plied their whips mercilessly until the fellow recovered from his surprise and made off as fast as he could go, followed by the jeers of a large concourse of people who had witnessed the just attack.—*Dramatic News.*

Pliny, the Roman historian, speaks of Romulus Pollio, who possessed marvelous health and strength at over 100 years of age. Upon being presented to the Emperor Augustus, who inquired the secret of his liveliness of spirits and strength of body at so great an age, he answered: "*Interus melle; exterus oleo*"—Internally through honey; externally through oil.

Pure honey should be used unsparingly by every family. It is no longer a luxury to be enjoyed only by a few, but it is sufficiently cheap to be within the reach of all. It has properties which make it valuable food. It differs from alcoholic stimulants, which dull the intellect; on the contrary it produces a bright intellect as well as a healthy body. Children are very fond of honey, and one pound of it goes further than a pound of butter. It has the peculiarity of keeping good while butter often becomes rancid, and injurious to health.

The bees gather the honey from the juices of healthy plants, shrubs and trees, and the nectar so gathered is, therefore, the pure sweet, as it comes from the hand of the Creator. We, therefore, strongly advise every family in the land to place honey on the table for daily use; make cakes, cookies, gingerbread, popcorn balls, etc., with it, and give it to the children, imparting to them health of body and strength of mind, instead of using the unhealthy, adulterated syrups which now so commonly deal out death to the "little ones," desolating almost every household and hanging the black pall of mourning over the world.—*American Bee Journal.*

LOVELY WOMEN SMILE

WHEN THEY READ THIS INTERESTING NEWS.

The Power of Sympathy—Woman's Charms—Flower Cure and Work Cure—How Do You Treat Your Hired Girl?

The Power of Sympathy.

A MOTHER who was in the habit of asking her children, before they retired at night, what they had done to make others happy, found her young twin daughters silent. She spoke tenderly of habits and dispositions founded on the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Still these bright little faces were bowed in silence. The question was repeated. "I can not remember anything good all this day, dear mother," said one of the little girls, "only a little girl who sat with me on the bench at school, lost a little brother; and I saw that, while she studied her lesson, she hid her face in the book and wept. I felt sorry, and laid my face on the same book, and wept with her. Then she looked up, and was comforted, and put her arms around my neck; but I do not know why she said I had done her good."

Women's Rights in Sweden.

The evolution of the Swedish woman toward equality with the Swedish man furnishes instructive reading for the sex everywhere. It is a capital illustration of the rich fruits to be gathered when the gospel of moderation is faithfully preached and practiced. As wise as serpents, yet harmless as doves, those ladies of the fair North won, without striking a blow, every concession for which their sisters over here have fought gallantly to snatch from the grudging hands of mankind. They worked warily from the inductive system, judged the individual, and applied the knowledge thus gained to the whole body. Then, appreciating the folly of attacking the citadel before storming the walls, they laid siege to small tithes of mint, anise and cummin before assailing weightier matters of the law. With wit deserving of the success, leaders of the woman movement ignored political privileges at the very outset, and devoted their very energies to righting small grievance, knowing that the natural course of events would bring the ballot in good time. Their first effort, marked by dignity and an entire lack of combativeness, was directed toward opening the universities on equal terms to both sexes. This accomplished, their next request was for the privilege of practicing on equal terms the learned professions acquired side by side with male students. All commercial pursuits were then petitioned for as proper callings for women qualified to fill such positions, and thus, one after another, barriers were laid low by the strategy that no violence could have captured. Had there been the noisy campaign of the uncompromising suffragist to drown their voices, it is extremely doubtful how fast or how far the progressionists would have been permitted to advance. But there were no heroines, no martyrs, and, with cordial grace, the Swedish men granted whatever the prudent, forbearing Swedish women wanted. It is a pleasing and grateful history to read of the gradual unfolding of womanly ambitions, fostered by manly sympathy.—*Illustrated American.*

How Do You Treat Your Hired Girl?

How many of you say good-morning and good-night to her? How many of you greet her cordially on her return from an absence? How many of you speak of her in a homelike family way to a guest when she enters the room, saying, "This is our Eda, who does so much to make our home a pleasant place," or something of the sort?

How many take special pains to make the work lighter on Sunday, by simplifying the meals and arranging for her to go to those meetings of her church which are about the only variety she has?

Who can account for the fact that good Christian people will pass a hired girl just as if she was a block of wood or an automaton, not giving her even so much of a greeting as they would a household dog or cat?

How many of them are asked to go to family prayers, and with all their traits and inconsistencies are remembered in the prayer that is duly offered? How many are fitted out with Bibles, if they have none, and are taught to read our language, if of a foreign birth? How many look carefully after the hired girl's room—to see that she has nice springs in her bed, a soft mattress, a rocking-chair, and every comfort that is found in the other rooms of the home? How many speak to her kindly about an extra good baking of bread or a nice dish in which she may feel a natural pride? We are all glad of recognition, and yet we often forget that those in humbler situations of life are just as glad to be appreciated as we in ours. Noting that perhaps the one whose work lies at the base of the health and the wholesomeness of the home is more acceptable than many a woman, who is the mistress of the home.

It has touched my heart to hear now and then in the grace before meals some such expression as this, "God bless the hands that prepared for us this food." Little deeds of kindness, how easily they are scattered and how strangely we forget them; but I like to remember that evil is wrought more for want of thought than want of heart, and so in these friendly lines, I had hoped to remind myself anew, and any other who may read them, of a few among the many hundreds of Christian needs by which we may brighten lives so wholly dependent for happiness on our good-will. *Frances E. Willard, in the Union Signal.*

Woman's Charms.

How many women realize that a man has an eye for beauty in his wife: or that he notices the soft wave of her hair and fit of her gown with a sort of pleasurable pride, even after time and trouble have dimmed the glamour of first love? The successful wife must represent to her husband all the virtues; must be sympathetic and at the same time sensible. She must be bright, entertaining and agreeable at home as well as abroad, and she must know how to preserve silence when it is desirable to hold her tongue, even though she is ready to burst with indignation. If she does not possess these qualities let her cultivate them most assiduously. And there is no trait that is such a powerful factor in household harmony as assimilation—to become one in thought and purpose, to have kindred tastes and kindred wishes. The theory of the affinity of opposites was hopelessly exploded long ago. The picture of a blonde Desdemona clinging to a swarthy Othello is very pretty; but if Othello's mind is out of tune with Desdemona the affinity cannot exist.

How to Dress the Neck.

The dressing of the neck has much to do with a woman's good looks. [illegible] has cords and bones below her [illegible]

[illegible] What are [illegible] which anything can be applied: jewels, medals, miniatures, [illegible] flowers, brooches and even rings. Then there are passementerie borders every width, jeweled with medieval, Egyptian and modern effects that are very pretty. The Medici flat collars, with their broidery of black gems, are not expensive, and if undesirable, a scarf of diaphanous gauze may be artfully arranged and pierced with a jewel-handled dagger or quaint ornament. The embroidered Canton crepes are very beautiful and intended to be worn a la Queen Louisa, close or loose about the chin, and caught up in the hairpins at the crown of the head.—*New York Tribune.*

Flower Cure and Work Cure.

The same belief is found at Grasse, in the South of France, the flower mart of the world where the air is full of escaping vapor from the distilling of perfumes and ethereal oils, which is the chief manufacture of the region, and the air out of doors and in is saturated with the exhalations of flowers the year round. Imagine the flower cure, the next æsthetic craze after the faith cure and Christian science. I beg pardon of the flowers. There is truth in their cure, the others are delusions. Apropos, the Queen of Sweden has been renewing her health by the working cure, making her bed in the morning and sweeping her room and spending most of the day at work in the garden, by order of her physician. When women take a real work in gardens half their maladies and more than half their ugliness will disappear.

About Women.

HENRY C. DURAND has endowed a fifty thousand dollar building, to be used as a home or dormitory by the young women of the co-educational University, at Lake Forest, Illinois.

MISS BELLE PIERSON, of New Albany, Ind., a compositor on the New Albany *Ledger*, has been elected Vice-President for the Third Congressional District of the Indiana Federation of Trades and Labor.

THE first lady in the German Courts is a former New York girl, Miss Lea, who is now Countess Waldersee. She is closely related to the Emperor by marriage, and the Empress is particularly attached to her.

MRS. ANITA H. MCKEE has been appointed to succeed her deceased husband, General McKee, as receiver of public moneys at Jackson, Miss. She is described as an excellent business woman, capable of filling the position very creditably.

MRS. HARRIET HUBBARD AYER has an ivy growing in her dining room that once trailed in branches over the grave of Thackery. Another souvenir in her pretty salon is a painting of the "Old Curiosity Shop," done on a piece of wood taken from the main door.

MRS. PROCTOR, wife of the late Richard A. Proctor, the astronomer, proposes to perpetuate her husband's name by building an observatory on Mission Heights, at San Diego, Cal. The building with the telescope will cost about twenty five thousand dollars, which Mrs. Proctor hopes to raise by lecturing.

A Woman's Impressions of the United States Senate.

I have heard a United States Senator speak, and for bad elocution, for wretched pronunciation, for a clear and compact ignorance of English as she should be spoke, he is to be commended. I had never been in the Senate before. I pictured it as an imposing body, where men thought out great deeds, spoke in a way worth hearing and were altogether a credit to the people who had sent them there. Instead I found a lot of gaunt, disheveled-looking creatures, with the cuspidors outnumbering them by ten or twelve, who sat with their feet on their desks and slept while the other man talked. They didn't seem to me to represent anything but a second-rate bar-room, and I don't care what their politics are, the Senators of the United States, always excepting Mr. Evarts, are a disgrace to the nation at large. I am told they have a bathroom in the Senate. Most of the members looked as if they needed it. A number of them wore wigs and the rest of them didn't know how to comb their hair properly. Now, the House of Lords is stupid—ineffably, undeniably and positively stupid, but it looks dignified and impresses the people, and that is a great deal more than getting up and calling men liars and poltroons about the Force bill.

I am sorry I have seen the Senate; it is another illusion gone and I shall feel no interest in the future for the four votes that I control. I looked for the female lobbyist, and in vain, but if I had anything up before the Senate and wanted it to pass I would set up a first-class grog shop as near the Capitol as possible. I would have two English barmaids to manage it and I would get my bill through. One Senator, who didn't sleep quite so calmy as the others, had on a brilliant blue tie and could be distinguished by that for quite a distance. It was about the only thing that I noticed that was calculated to attract attention.—"*Bab,*" *in Terre Haute Express.*

Sad Results of Heredity.

Heredity is made responsible for many crimes and offenses. If a man steals a horse he will sometimes excuse himself by declaring that his grandfather stole a mule. Never be a grandfather if you can help it, for you don't know to what extent you will be made responsible for the peccadillos of your descendants. Heredity played a curious part in a Kentucky domestic affair recently. A Blue Grass heiress was woo'd and won by a young and fascinating Spaniard, who claimed to have not only castles in Spain but chateaux in other favored localities. He had the blood of the Hidalgoes in his veins, and his Castilian lineage dated further back than castile soap. He was a very proud man, like his ancestors, so proud that he wouldn't send to his noble sire for money, but just borrowed it of any one who would let him have it. Two days before they were married he induced his betrothed to sell her Old Kentucky Home and give him the proceeds, $30,000, which he pocketed. Two hours after the wedding he obtained from her a power of attorney to draw her money out of the bank—$10,000—and a few days after he eloped with her 17-year-old cousin, and she has seen nothing of her proud Castilian since. He left a note saying that he couldn't help falling in love with her cousin, for he was "a passionate Spaniard." There was where heredity came in. Then "Cousin Lulu" left a note pinned to her pillow, asking the deserted and pillaged wife not to judge her too harshly, "for you know I belong to a family that would die for the object of their love." All the result of heredity, you see.

DR. [illegible] was a German patriot in the revolution of 1848, and being convicted of treason he was sentenced to imprisonment for life. In the solitude of his dark dungeon his only companions were spiders, which he vowed never to offend. He came to America and settled in New Jersey, and, now, in his old age, his rooms are occupied by [illegible] spiders.

[illegible]HE thinnest and at the same time [illegible] of the toughest leathers tanned is a [illegible]kin.

[illegible]R RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

GENERAL ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

A Sketch of the Life, Work, and Ambitions of General Booth, of Salvation Army Fame—General Protestant Notes—Interesting Figures.

General Booth.

WILLIAM BOOTH [illegible] it is a [illegible] to [illegible] the title of "General" in the [illegible] which alone [illegible] it is now [illegible] years old. He was born in Nottingham, and brought up as a member of the English Church. At 14, with his father's consent, he joined a Wesleyan chapel; at 15 he underwent that entire change of will and purpose which consists in giving up the heart and the life to God, and which is called a conversion. About that time two or three ardent youths who had experienced the same change began an evangelistic work among the poor. William Booth, though still a mere boy, flung himself into the work. He began to preach out-of-doors in all weathers. At 17 he was a recognized lay preacher. At 19 he was urged to join the Wesleyan ministry, but though he delayed to take this step, owing to the weakness of his health, he continued to preach as a layman until, at the age of 24, he became a minister of the Methodist New Connection. In that year he married the remarkable lady whose quiet yet burning zeal, masculine understanding, feminine tenderness, and perfect faith have rendered such invaluable service to the great work of his life. His preaching was attended from the first by remarkable signs of outward success. He awakened that enthusiasm of revivalism which has been witnessed again and again in America and in England, and which characterized the evangelical addresses of Messrs. Moody and Sankey. Mr. Booth succeeded in calling forth the same signs of religious awakenment which have been renewed in all ages when the fountains of the great deep of spiritual emotion are broken up. He had himself been deeply impressed by the ministrations of an American revivalist—the Rev. James Caughey—and he everywhere set before him a similar ideal and similar methods. His work was so obviously efficacious that he was sent as an evangelist to many large towns, especially in the manufacturing districts; and hundreds or even thousands of hearers came forward to be registered as converts.

Such successes always kindle jealousy and antagonism, akin to that which raged in the days of the Apostles between the Judaizers and the followers of St. Paul, and in the Middle Ages between the seculars and the regulars. Yielding to the pressure put upon him by those who are suspicious of all activities except the pastoral, Mr. Booth worked in the ordinary routine of a Methodist minister for four years. But he felt that this was not the sphere of labor to which he had been called by God; and in 1861, by a bold act of faith and self-sacrifice, he resigned his regular ministry, and went forth to do his appointed task, trusting in God for maintenance, and not knowing whither he went. How many of those who have no language for him too contemptuous would have been ready to face the world as he did, with a wife and four delicate little children, to abandon all certain means of support, and to alienate almost every friend, in order to win more souls to God?

In Cornwall, where he began his new efforts, all the chapels of his own connection were closed against him. Nevertheless he won many to better lives by open-air services, and a religious movement was begun which he then first felt it was necessary to organize, lest it should drift into useless anarchy. The birth of a sixth child rendered it advisable for him to settle for six months at Leeds; but there, "in the market-place, amidst oaths and blasphemies, and peltings and mobbings, with 'skeleton armies,' who did not then bear the name, but acted after the same fashion," he struggled hard for souls. After this, the family went to London, and Mr. Booth, with ever-increasing results, began to preach at Mile End Waste. After two or three Sundays his tent was blown down and torn to pieces by a night of storm, and then he began to hire places for in-door services. From 1870 till 1878, the movement, simply known at first as "The Christian Mission," was carried on not only in old chapels, but in old wool-rooms, stables, carpenters' shops, penny gaffs, skittle alleys, beer houses, and theaters, many of which had been noted haunts of immorality;—and everywhere with unusual consequences. Originally there had been no intention to form any separate organization. The object had been only to turn souls "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God," leaving all further care of them to any permanent religious body they might choose to join. But this was found to be impracticable. The new converts, we are told, would not go to regular church services; they fancied that they were neither wanted nor welcomed; and they were themselves needed to do the work of new evangelists to others. In 1873, Mrs. Booth, overcoming her own intense reluctance, began to preach. In 1874 and the two following years the work spread to Portsmouth, Chatham, Wellingborough, Hammersmith, Hackney, Leeds, Leicester, Stockton, Middlesborough, Cardiff, Hartlepool, and other towns, where recent converts of the humblest rank—tinkers, railway guards, navies—took charge of new stations. In 1876, shaking itself more and more free from the trammels of custom and routine, the army deliberately utilized the services of women. In 1877 it spread still further. In 1878 it "attacked" no less than fifty towns, and—more by what we should call "accident" than by design—assumed the title of the Salvation Army. It also adopted, for good and for evil, the whole vocabulary of military organization, which has caused it to be covered with ridicule, but which may undoubtedly have aided its discipline and helped its progress. In 1879 advance was marked by the imprisonment of three salvationists—who refused, as always, to pay the alternative fine—for the offense of praying in a country road near a public-house which was regarded as "obstructing the thoroughfare." In this year began also the establishment of training homes for the instruction and equipment of the young officers; the printing of the *War Cry*; the use of uniforms and badges, and the extension of the work to Philadelphia and the United States. In 1880 the United Kingdom was mapped into divisions. In 1881 the work was extended to Australia and the colonies, and so stupendous had become the religious energy of the soldiers that they began to dream of the religious rescue of Europe as well as of Great Britain and its empire-colonies. Since that year its spread, in spite of all opposition, has been steady and continuous, until, in 1890, it excited the attention of the civilized world by that immense scheme of social amelioration into which we shall not here enter particularly.—*Harper's Magazine.*

ROOT
A·N·D
COMPANY.

◁A MOMENTOUS▷
PRICE MOVEMENT!

Early June Sales--brought about by recent new purchases--taking in its broad scope the entire store.

The Low Prices on Sterling Goods,

THE GOODS NEEDED DAILY, SHOULD PACK THE AISLES.

5c. CHALLIES.

Not such challies as you are accustomed to see at 5c, but challies good, challies you will wear, and will be just as good next season as this. Polka Dots, tinted grounds, Plaids, Beige effects, etc.

10c. CHALLIES.

Here's the Challie for you, one yard wide, fine quality, lovely novel patterns, get one dress off this lot.

BLACK SILK MITTS.

We can't promise another lot this season as good for the prices. They are extra, above the average.

Silk 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c.

SILK UMBRELLAS.

Sometimes you buy for the handle, sometimes for the covering. See the good combinations we give you in these lots.

$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75.

They are very rare.

GREAT DAYS

among the wash fabrics. You don't see our patterns all over town.
The new pine apple Tissues.
The new printed pongees.

GREAT JACKET SALE.

Everybody talking about it. Save almost one-half on every Jacket you buy.

62 IN. CREAM TABLE DAMASK

A better damask than you get at 60c. this lot will be sold at the low price of

50c.

A Grand Good Summer Quilt,

Marseilles Patterns at $1.00.

You rarely get any so good at the price as this one.

New Black Wool Batistes.

A fine fabric for summer wear, just the article.

50c.

40 In. Black Wool Grenadines,

Of the fine new dye,

50c.

SURAH SILKS And CHINA SILKS,

(Black and Colors.)

40c.

Good Big Bath Towles,

12c, 15c, 20c, 25c and up to 50c.

Splendid Wash Rags,

5c, 8c, 10c.

The New Pot Pourri Soap	10c
The Clean white Clematis.	6c
Genuine white Italian Castile,	6c
Pine Apple Blossom.	10c

Cutting Prices on Carpets!

Not One Single article in the entire Carpet Department escapes the Cutting Prices.

Carpets, Rugs, Shades, Mats, Mattings, Curtains, Poles, Fixtures.

MAIL ORDERS WILL BE FILLED PROMPTLY.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Kate Hilbey has returned from Lafayette, Ohio.

John Orff has begun the sale of suburban residence sites.

D. C. Fisher has returned from a business trip to Defiance.

The Business Guide, sparkling with information, is out for June.

Misses Lena and Lizzie Metz have returned from a visit to Huntington.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Beverley Branicum, (colored), of 105 Clinton street.

Miss Minnie Elson, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Belle Rothschild, of West Berry street.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Eppstein, of Toledo, are the guests of M. Frank and family.

Miss Fannie Herbert, of West DeWald street, has gone to Monticello, Ind., on a visit.

A. W. Seabrease, jr., of Carnahan & Co.'s, will leave today for the east on an extended visit.

Major and Mrs. Geo. W. Ewing will spend the summer at Babylon, L. I. They leave for the east next week.

Miss Lou Harding will sing a song, "Not a Sparrow Falleth," at the Third Presbyterian church tomorrow morning.

Miss Weikman and bother, George, of Latty, Ohio, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dan McKendry, jr., of East Wayne street.

Mrs. B. H. Dent, of No. 81 Wells street, has returned from Decatur, Ind., where she has been visiting friends.

Mr. W. W. Hurstman, of Decatur, is the guest of Mrs. Waguer, of 109 East Creighton avenue, and Mrs. Dent, of Wells street.

Thursday evening, Frank Gruber sent to Kid Ogden a box of Choice cigars, in appreciation of the "kid's" great play in the game of that day.

Dr. Anthony Lohmann, a graduate of the Hahnemann Medical college, of Chicago, has been licensed to practice medicine in this county.

Henry Heuer has arrived from Chicago to join his wife, nee Miss Thieme, in her visit with relatives here. They will return home next Wednesday.

John Hall and wife, of Kendallville, left last night for their home, after an extended visit with the family of Michael Browand, of East Lewis street.

The condition of John Gilbert, manager of the Standard Oil company, remains unchanged. He lies helpless at his home and his case, a peculiar one, causes much anxiety.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Seaney, parents of Mr. Ora Seaney, the man milliner, have come to Fort Wayne to reside. They occupy the Worden homestead, on East Jefferson street.

Harry Wise, son of P. J. Wise, is going to Kentucky with a railroad surveying party during the summer. Mr. Wise has been a student of Purdue, and stands very high at that school.

Next week Will Fleming will take Red Bell and Senator Bell to Three Rivers, Mich. Red Bell will probably make a grand circuit and an attempt will be made to lower his record.

William Tegtmeyer has been given a permit to build a two-story frame house on lot 156 Rockhill's addition, to cost $1,200; Jas. H. Greer, one-story frame house on lot 64 Skinner's addition, $600.

The directors of the new trotting association met last night to review progress. Three-fourths of the mile track is graded and all the rough work will be done by July 1. The colt stake entries for the fall meeting close June 15.

The Haydn quartet was entertained at the South Wayne home of Judge R. S. Taylor last evening. During the evening the judge exhibited some of his musical compositions of years ago, one of which was, "Wrap the Flag Around Me Boys." It is not generally known that the judge has a fine musical education.

The committee for the Second Presbyterian church excursion to Rome City, June 23, 1891, met last night and decided to have Mr. Howenstine as their photographer on that occasion to take group pictures. It was also decided that entries to the athletic sports should be free and should be closed at noon, June 23.

Ed. M. Wilson has received invitations to attend the commencement exercises at the University of Michigan, which will be held at Ann Arbor from June 20 to 25. Messrs. Paul Mossman, E. J. Woodworth and Bert Rowe, of this city, are members of the class of '91. Mr. Wilson expects to be present, and will leave for Ann Arbor on June 20.

Mr. Louis Schroeder, sr., has recently refused an offer of $10,000 for each of his two Calhoun street buildings opposite the Railway Young Men's Christian Association. It is understood that the project was to purchase at least three of the buildings at the southwest corner of Calhoun and Brackenridge streets and erect an imposing block on the property.

H. Haubig has been appointed assistant foreman in the blacksmith department at the Kerr Murray works. The appointment appears to be generally satisfactory, as Mr. Haubig is a first-class workman and a very pleasant gentleman. He recently came to this city from Garrett, Ind., where he was employed in the shops of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

Miss Hannah Chaska, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Chaska, was today the surprised recipient of a beautiful floral piece, which arrived too late for the confirmation exercises at the Hebrew Temple yesterday. This congratulatory evidence came as a compliment to the young lady for the honors conferred upon her, with seven others, at the exercises which were spoken of in The Sentinel yesterday. Miss Chaska delivered the second prayer of the the occasion, and she acquitted herself highly in the questions of catechism and Biblical history.

Notice. Patriarchs Militant.

HEADQUARTERS
CANTON FORT WAYNE, No. 17, P. M.
FORT WAYNE, IND., June 13, 1891.

You are hereby commanded to meet at hall of Fort Wayne lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F., in full dress uniform, Sunday, June 14, at 1 o'clock p. m. to attend the funeral of B. F. Graff.

By order of
H. L. WILLIAMSON,
Commander.

I. O. O. F. Notice.

All members of Fort Wayne lodge, No. 14, I. O. O. F., in good standing, are hereby notified to meet at their hall tomorrow at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp to attend the funeral of their late brother, Ben F. Gaff. All Odd Fellows in good standing are respectfully invited to attend.

ED. J. HOLLISTER,
N. G.
BEN LOTTEY,
Secretary.

"Mija," "Mead," Ice Cream, and all popular soda drinks at Loesch's, corner Barr and Wayne streets. 10 2t w s

"A case in Heaven's Court proved in Cæsar's Court" by Pastor Blaney.

Go to Meyer & Niemann's for the latest syles in Straw Hats and everything else in Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Take a day for recreation and pleasure by going with the English Lutherans to Rome City, Tuesday, June 16.

For an elegant light summer Coat and Vest go to Meyer & Niemann's. They have a great variety to select from. 12 2t

Until further notice we will sell a good wall paper at 1c. roll; a nice gold paper at 3c, and a large line of our best 30c. papers for 15c. All other lines at reduced price.

13-eod4t KEIL & KEIL.

We have the best line of cheap Oxfords in the city.

CHICAGO SHOE STORE.

Nadjy and Fruitina are the popular soda water syrups. Only at Louis Schmidt & Co.'s, 120 Calhoun street.

Leaky roofs made water-tight or no pay, by F. V. Curran, the gravel roofer, 81 West Washington st. 8-6t

Go with the Knights of St. Paul excursion to Lafayette. A grand time for all. Train leaves at 8:45 a. m., Sunday, June 14. Round trip ticket $1.75.

Try the Cuban popular drink, "Mija," at Loesch's, corner Barr and Wayne streets. 10 2t-w-s

Buy a pair of our $3 00 or $3 50 Kangaroo shoes and save from 50c. to 75c.

CHICAGO SHOE STORE.

Nadjy, the soda water syrup, only at Louis Schmidt & Co.'s fountain, 120 Calhoun street. 12-2t

Go with the Knights of St. Paul excursion to Lafayette. A grand time for all. Train leaves at 8:45 a. m., Sunday, June 14. Round trip ticket $1.75.

Dr. Younge has opened an office at No. 191 Calhoun street, over Seimon Bros.' wall paper store. The doctor will remain here permanently. 13 3t.

Just received, a complete line of Straw Hats, in all the leading styles, at Meyer & Niemann's, 142 Calhoun street. 12-2t

Tuesday, June 16, for Rome City, with the English Lutherans. Join us and have a good time. 10 2t-w s

Cincinnati Sunday papers will hereafter arrive at 1 p. m., and Chicago Sunday papers at 3 p. m. Store will be open Sundays from 1 to 6 p. m.

11 3t A. C. KATT.

Nadjy, Fruitina and all popular soda water syrups at Louis Schmidt & Co.'s, 120 Calhoun street. 12-2t

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BEE STICK ∷ A ∷ PIN BEE
HIVE HERE. HIVE

Keep This ANNOUNCEMENT Prominently POSTED Before You.

ITS A MONEY SAVER!

We propose to give a series of Electric Bargains next week,

BEGINNING MONDAY NEXT.

We announce it several days in advance of the sale so that every lady in Fort Wayne will read and take advantage of the

CUT PRICES.

The ladies of our city are familiar with our GEMS in all WOOL CHALLIES, and what a lot we sold at 60c and 65c a yard. Pretty Dots, Handsome Designs. The entire lot will be

CLOSED OUT AT 49 A YARD.

30 pieces half-wool Challies, retailing at 19c, 20c, 22c. Closed out at one sweep,

17c A YARD.

Our extensive stock of Rich India Silks, regular $1.25 qualities, supreme quality, NONE of those Tissue like Silks that are worth less for wear, but heavy textures,

93c A YARD.

Fancy Zephyr Ginghams, including our 20c, 25c and 30c qualities at

19c A YARD.

Imported French Sateens, retailing last season at 35c a yard,

19c A YARD.

Best Summer fabrics, Pine Apple Tissues and Pongees, at

12½c A YARD.

800 pieces of best Domestic Ginghams, such famous brands as "Renfrew & Criterion" at the remarkable low price of 8c a yard.

Never Sold Less than 12½c.

100 pieces of 7c Challies,

GOING AT 5c YARD.

100 pieces of 6c Challies,

GOING AT 3c YARD.

All our Standard Prints including Indigo Blue, at

5 CENTS A YARD.

25 pieces double fold Dress Goods at 9c a yard,

WORTH 12½c A YARD.

To cap the climax we offer the famous Lonsdale and Fruit of the Loom Muslin

AT 8 CENTS A YARD.

Every careful and economical lady in Fort Wayne will call at the

BEE HIVE,
M. FRANK & CO.

AT THE HOOSIER.

Commencing Thursday morning, June 4, we will CLOSE OUT a line of J. C. Bennett & Barnard Ladies' Best French Opera Button Boots, in A, B, C and D widths, broken sizes, running from 1 to 6, at the astonishing low price of

$3.00 A PAIR.

Our former price on this shoe was $6.50.
There is not many of these bargains, so don't wait long but secure a pair at once.
We can show you the best line of Children's Shoes in the city.

AT THE HOOSIER

52 Calhoun St., O. B. FITCH Prop.

THE
People's Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET

Great Bargains in

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Three Cases Extra Wide Challies 10c yd.

Pine Apple Tissue & Shantong Pongees at 12½c. yd.

IMMENSE ASSORTMENT.

100 doz. Fine Jersey Silk Mitts, 19c pair

75 doz. Extra quality Silk Mitts, 25c pair.

Ladies' Ribbed Underwear,

Long and Short Sleeves,

8 1-3c, 12 1-2c, 19c, 25c each

Gents' Extra Fine

Balbriggan Underwear

in Gold, Grey Mixed and White, at

50c. EACH--- Special Value.

50 Dozen Summer CORSETS 50c. Worth 75c.

FANS of every description, great variety, 5, 10, 15, 25, 50c each.

Hundreds of Other Items, too numerous to Mention, to be found EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK at this POPULAR HOUSE.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
BEADELL & COMPANY

Best Lighted Store in the city.

Keep Your Head Cool

And You Will be Comfortable,

To do so you must wear a STRAW HAT.

There is nothing in head gear so comfortable and cool and yet so desirable in hot weather as a nice, stylish Straw Hat.

We have them in all the latest shapes and colors.

Manilla, Milan, Mackinaw, Java and Canton Braids,

In Black, White, Steel, Blue, Ecru and other colors, and every Hat fits the price.

Ohnhaus & Co.,
86 Calhoun Street.

DRINK ABSOLUTE

The ABSOLUTE is a Beverage and Tonic without Equal.

Drawn from Soda Fountains Everywhere.

4th ❋ OF ❋ JULY ❋ FIREWORKS.

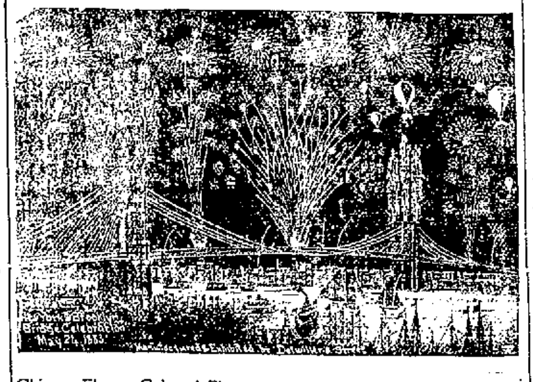
We have the largest stock and best assortment of Fireworks ever brought to the city, this season at very low prices.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

It will pay Dealers and Committes on Celebration to see our Stock and Prices. Exhibition Fireworks a Specialty.

Colored Stars,
Serpent Mines,
Pin and Triangle Wheels,
BLUE AND RED LIGHTS,
FLOWER POTS,
BATTERIES,
Natural Gas WELLS,
SURPRISE ❋ BOXES.

Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Flower Pots,
Mines, Floral Bomb Shells, Batteries of Stars,
Whistle Bombs, Natural Gas Wells,
Tordedoes, Paper Cap Pistols,
Flags, Balloons, Spinning Wheels,
Triangles, Tourbillions, Verticle Wheels,



Chinese Flyers, Colored Fire,
Grasshoppers, Devil Catchers,
Fire Crackers, Cannon Crackers,
Chinese and Japanese Lanterns.
And hundreds of other articles for the Glorious Forth of July Celebration at the great and reliable

Colored Exhibit Rockets,
Rainbow Rockets,
Parachute Rockets,
Revolving Rockets,
China Flyers,
Electric ❋ Spreaders,
DEVIL CATCHERS,
FLAGS,
LANTERNS,
PISTOLS,
BLANK CARTRIDGES,
ALL SIZES.

Sportsmen's + Emporium,

58 E. MAIN St. Fort Wayne, Ind.